

ULTIMATE SPIDER-MAN®

ISSUE
51

SHADOW PUPPETS

BENDIS
BAGLEY
THIBERT

MARVEL®

© 2010 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. WWW.MARVEL.COM

ULTIMATE SPIDER-MAN #51

70 YEARS OF MARVEL COMICS

© 2010 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved.

© 2010 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental.

WWW.MARVEL.COM

70 YEARS
MARVEL
COMICS



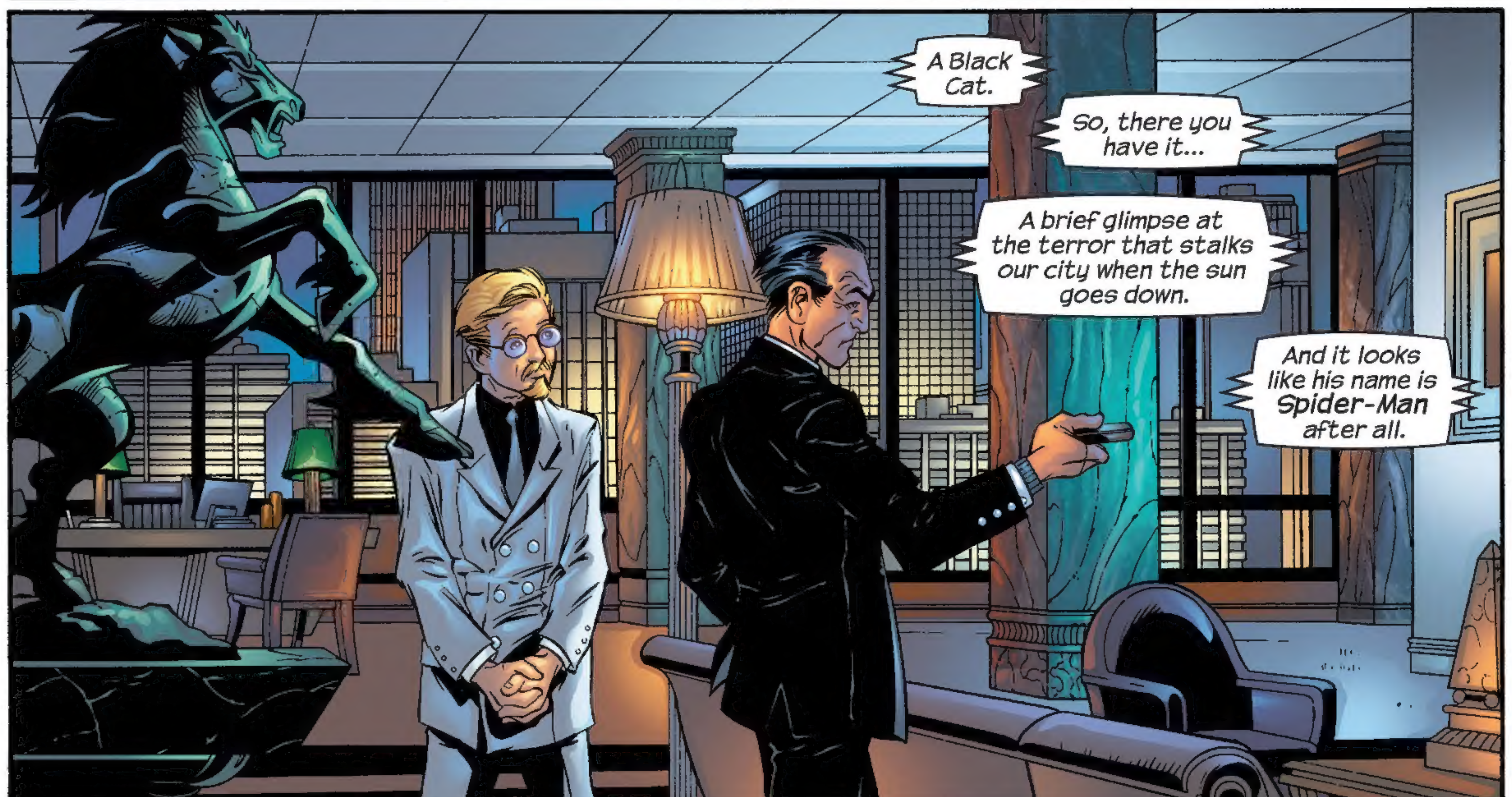
...what you are seeing is amateur home video of Spider-Man running from the scene of tonight's daring, midnight office robbery with an unknown female partner.

This is the first clue to a string of robberies plaguing midtown Manhattan's more prominent office buildings.

Whether or not these crimes are related is still in question, but sources close to the investigation hint that they might be.

The police have not released information as to who the victim of the robbery was or what was stolen...

The identity of this female is unknown but seems to be dressed in a cat motif.



A Black Cat.

So, there you have it...

A brief glimpse at the terror that stalks our city when the sun goes down.

And it looks like his name is Spider-Man after all.



So...

So...

So, where is it?

Well, as you just showed me on the big TV there...

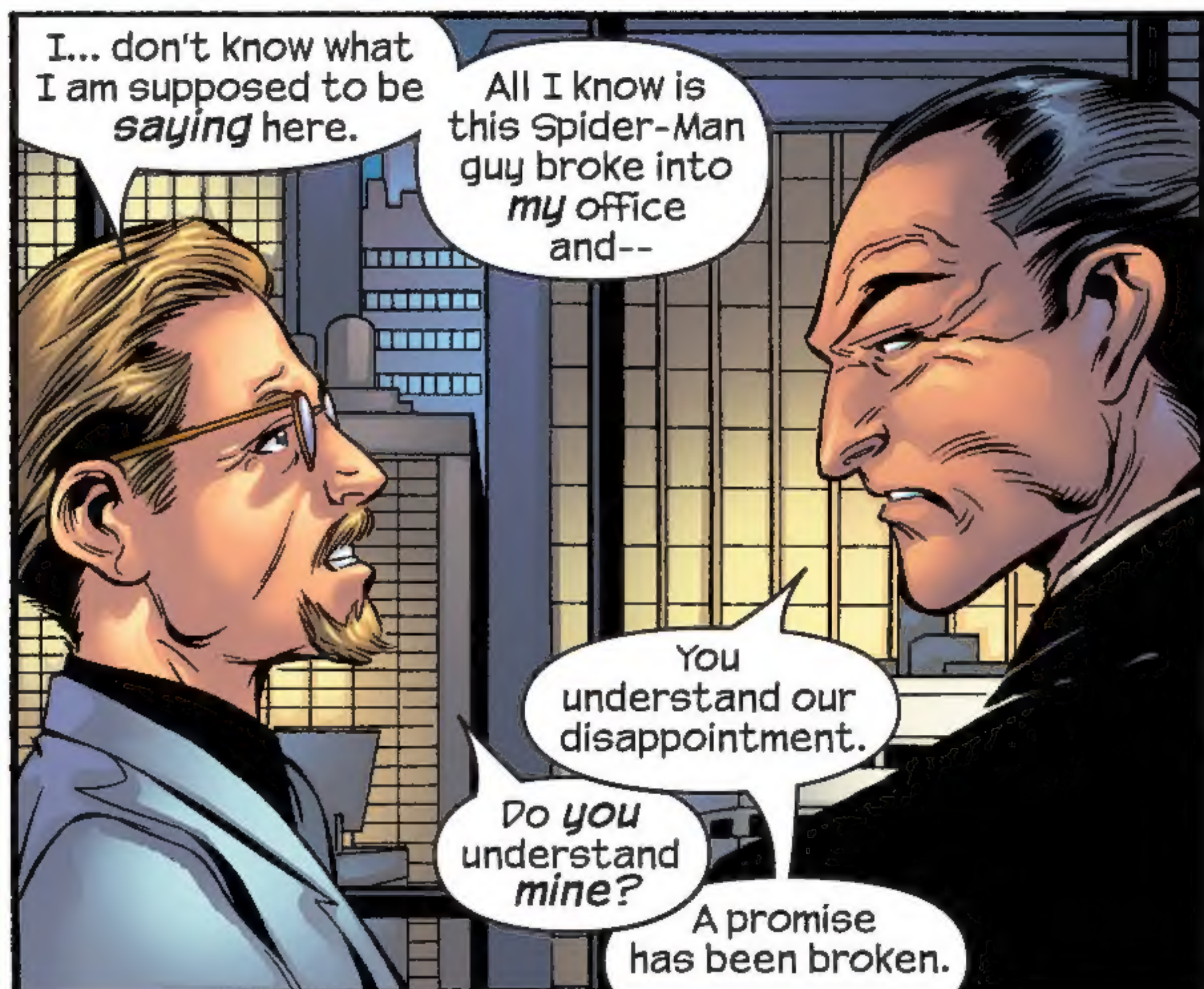
...it seems this guy *Spider-Man* has it.



Ahh, right.



So what are *we* going to *do*, Mr. Moore?



I... don't know what I am supposed to be *saying* here.

All I know is this Spider-Man guy broke into *my* office and--

You understand our disappointment.

Do *you* understand *mine*?

A promise has been broken.



Uh, see, you're putting me in an awkward position here, Mr. Dini.

Awkward for whom?

See--

The *tablet* means nothing to us unless *all* the pieces are--

See, that's what puts me in an awkward position.



I mean, I came to *you*!

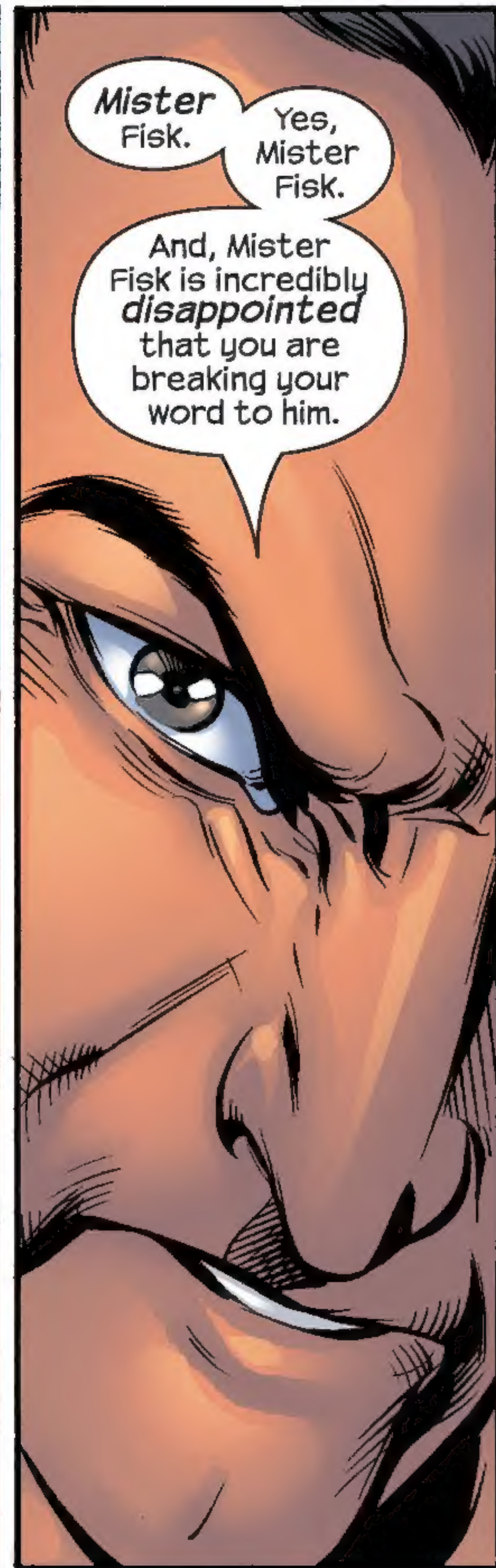
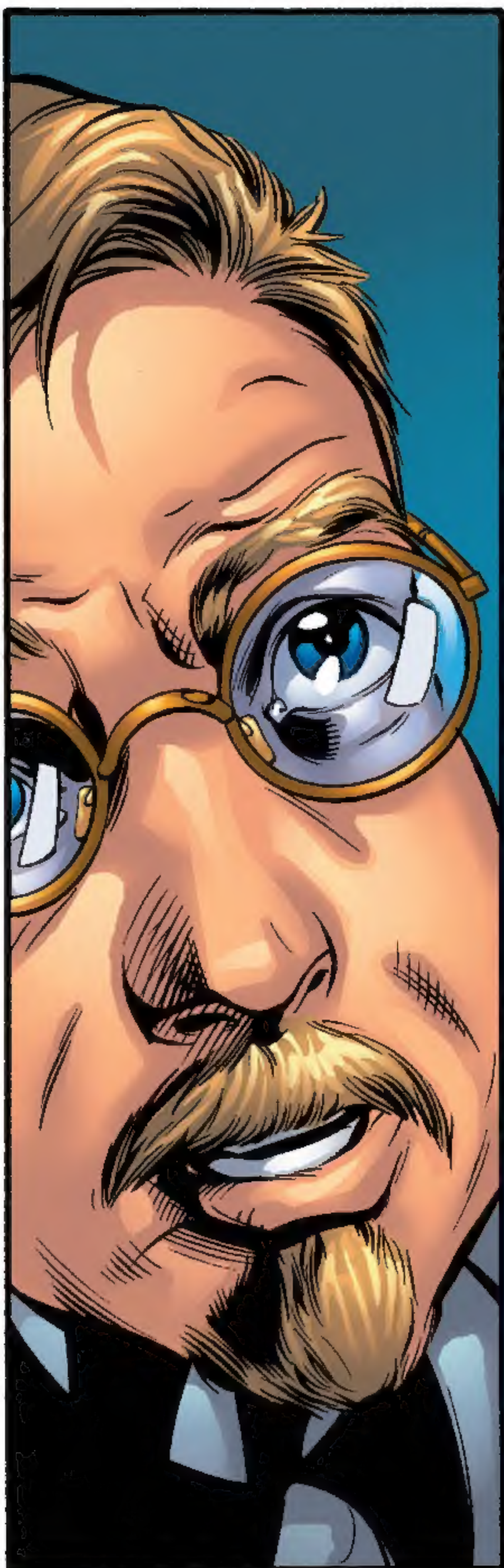
I said I could get this tablet piece you're missing.

You put out the word that you're looking for this-- this ancient text thing--

And I said I know people who not only could *locate* this rare antiquity but they could get it here, to the city--



I'm sorry...
...what did you call him?



Oh, uh, Wilson--
W-W-Wilson Fisk.

I'm sorry. I
meant to refer to
him as Wilson.

K-Kingpin
was just an
unfortunate
choice of--

Mister
Fisk. Yes,
Mister
Fisk.

And, Mister
Fisk is incredibly
disappointed
that you are
breaking your
word to him.

Well, what I am
saying is, I tell *you*
I am acquiring it.

Where and
when.

I tell you
that I will
have it this
week...

And
now it's
missing.

And?

And now it's
missing!!

I tell you, and you
only, that I would
have the tablet
piece and now I
don't have it.

Now this Spider-
Man-- I mean
Spider-Man and
some girl break
into my office and
steal it??

Are you
insinuating--?



Insinuating?
No, no!

Okay,
yes!! Yes, of
course.

See, I told **no**
one about the
tablet. No one but
you and Mr. Fisk.

So, I mean,
listen, let's call
it what it **is**.

I have pretty
heavy-duty custom
security and these freaks
just slid right past it like--
like I don't **know** what.



Mr. Moore, we
did not **steal**
the tablet.

You were **giving**
it to us. Why would
we steal something we
were getting for free?



I don't know. Listen,
you're the Kingp- you're
Mr. Fisk's **guy**, you're
the **man**.

I'm saying- I'm not
necessarily saying **you**
or-or Mr. Fisk **did** this
to me...

I'm saying
somebody in this
organization...



No one in this organization
does anything unless
told to.

Well, all I know
is I told you and
you **only**, and now
it's **gone**.

And now you're
all giving me the
snake-eye like I
did something
wrong here.

Mr. Fisk
wants the tablet
piece, **tonight**, and he
doesn't care **how** he gets it.



What am I supposed
to do? I'm an investment
banker who knows a guy
at the museum who
knows a guy.

That's
it!!

I don't know
anything about
spider-men and
cat burglars!!

I don't have
a costume or
mutant powers or
the resources
to--



Call this
number.

No one will
answer. Leave
a message.

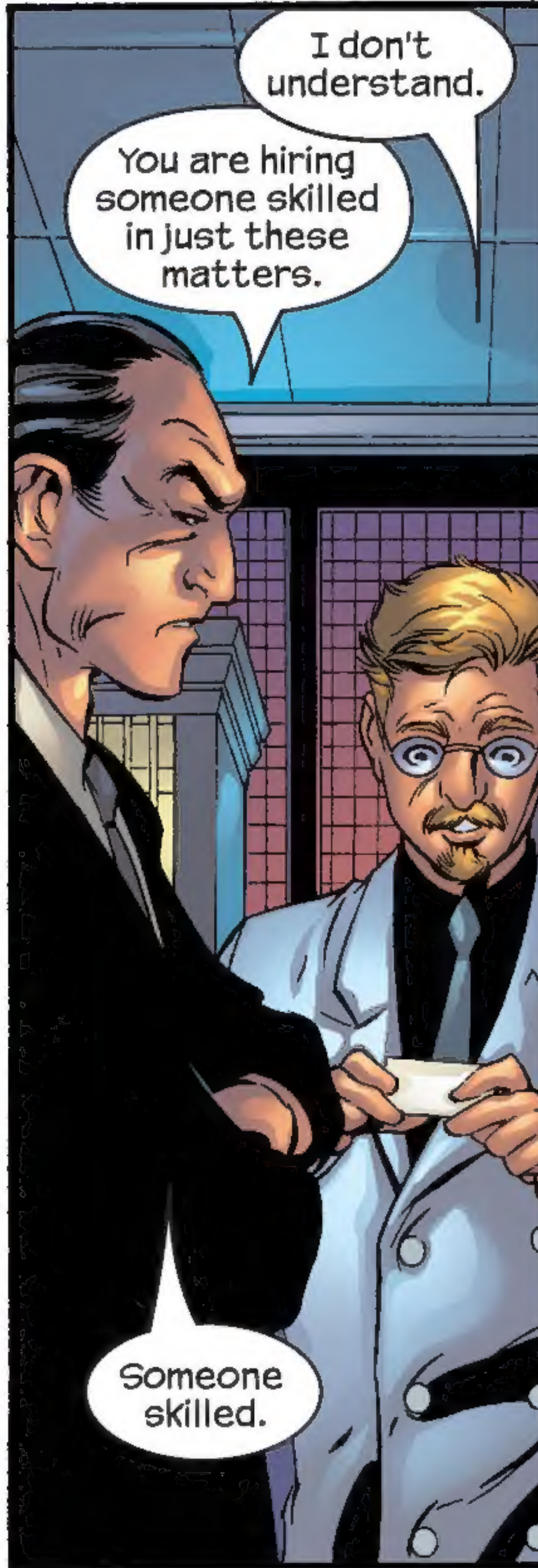
Someone
will call you back
and name a place
and time and tell
you how much to
bring.



When you **meet** this
person don't give names.
Don't speak about
anything other than the
task at hand.

Loose
lips and all
that...

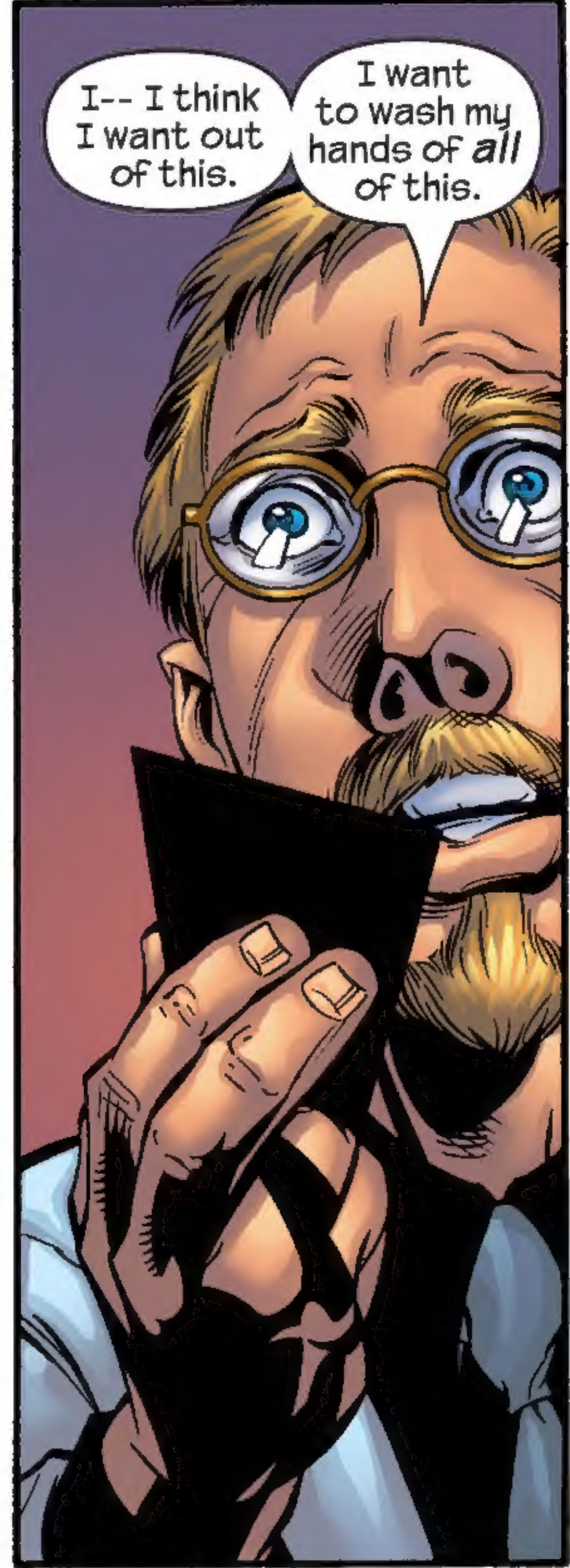
I'm sure it
doesn't have
to be said that
this transaction
will be strictly
between you and
this person.



I don't
understand.

You are hiring
someone skilled
in just these
matters.

Someone
skilled.



I-- I think
I want out of
this.

I want
to wash my
hands of **all**
of this.



You came to Mr. Fisk with a promise.

I think it best that you follow through with that promise.

As I am sure you have heard, he doesn't take well to disappointment.

I don't suppose you want to tell me what is so *important* about this *tablet* that all this crazy stuff is happening to me and my life.

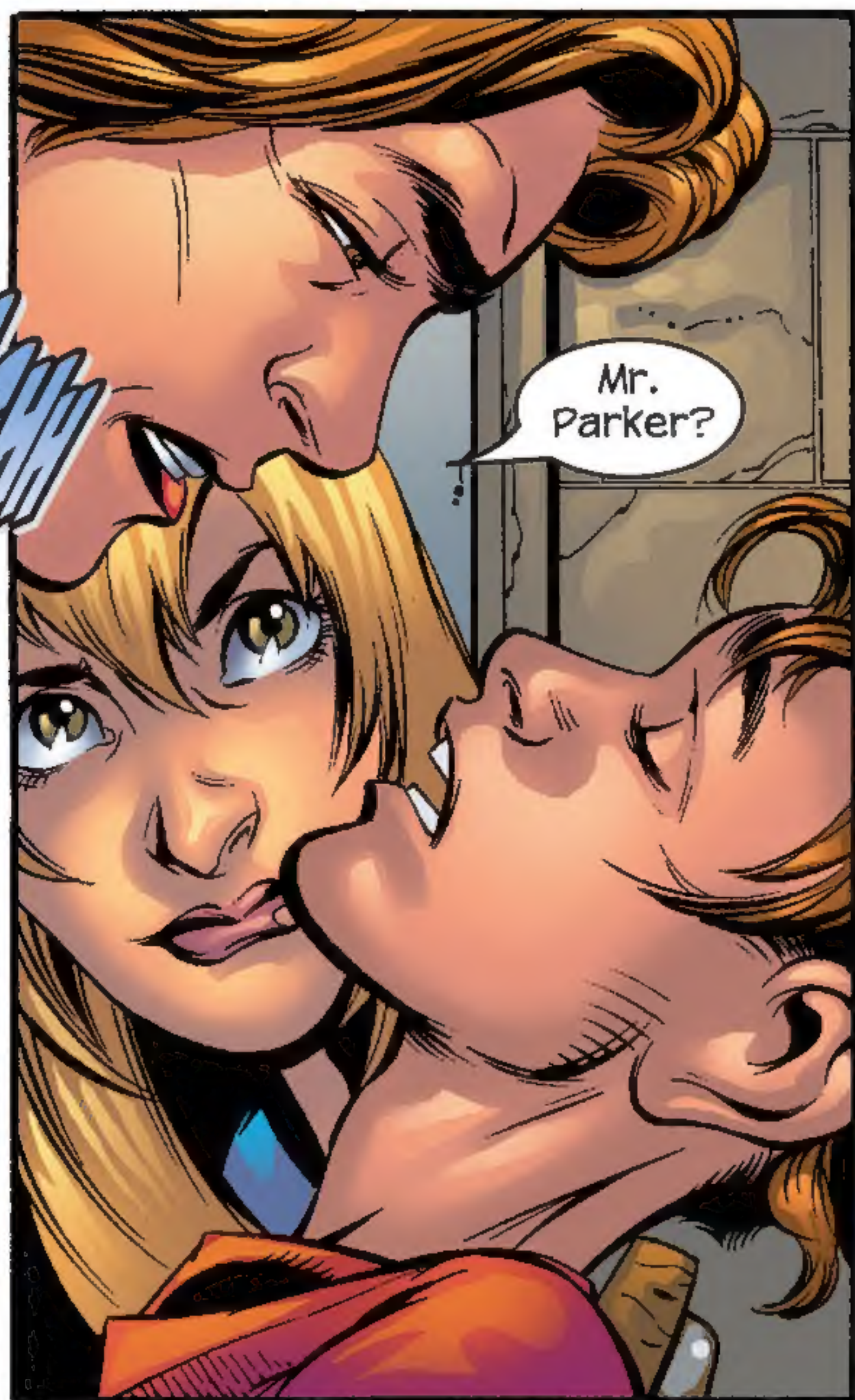
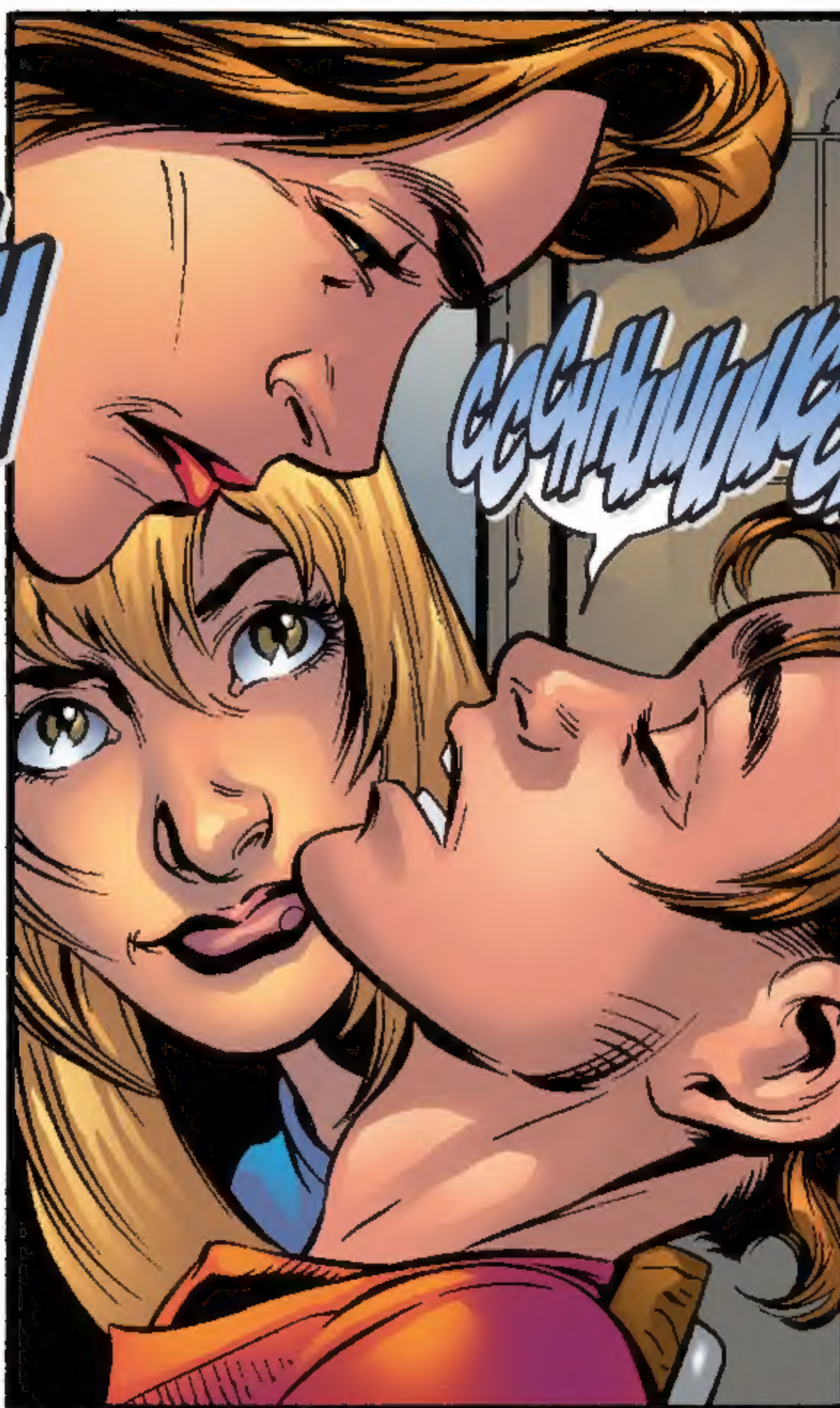
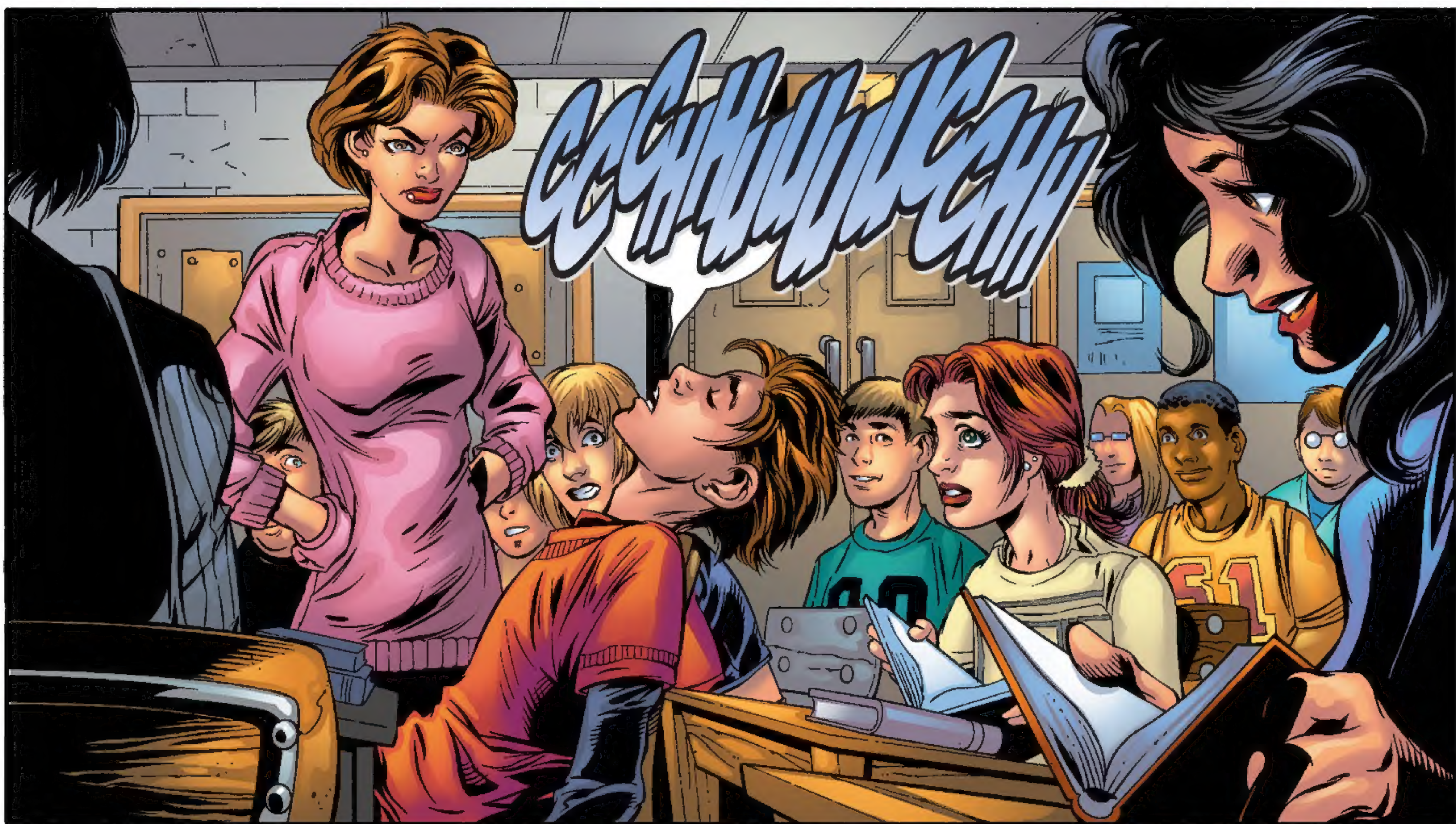


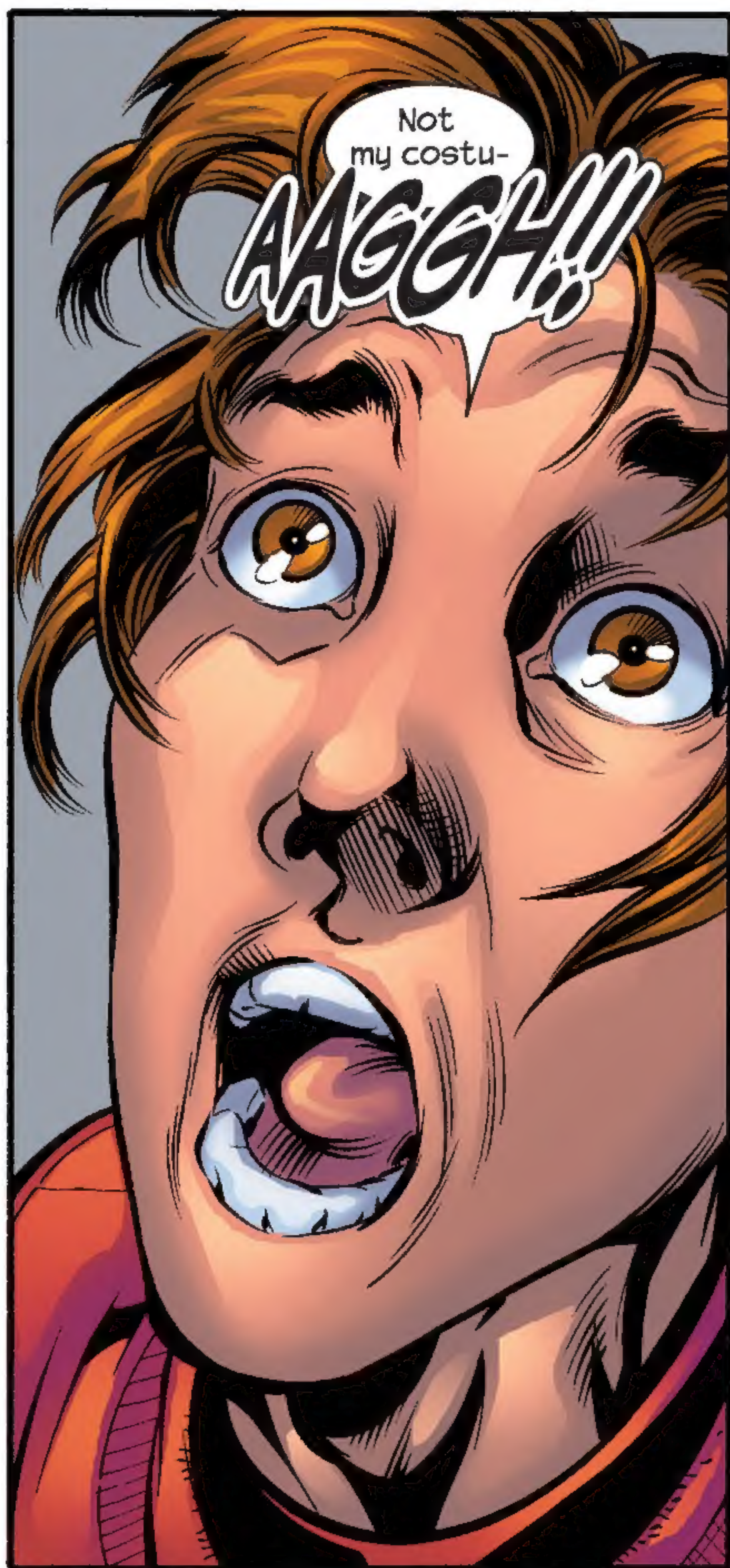
Well, I mean, is there anything you can tell me about this Spider-Man guy that will help me with this?



All I know about him is that as far as the Fisk organization is concerned...

...he is the most dangerous man on the face of the earth.







Well, *that* was embarrassing,

I just could not get to *sleep* last night.

Did you *see* what was on TV about that burglary, MJ?

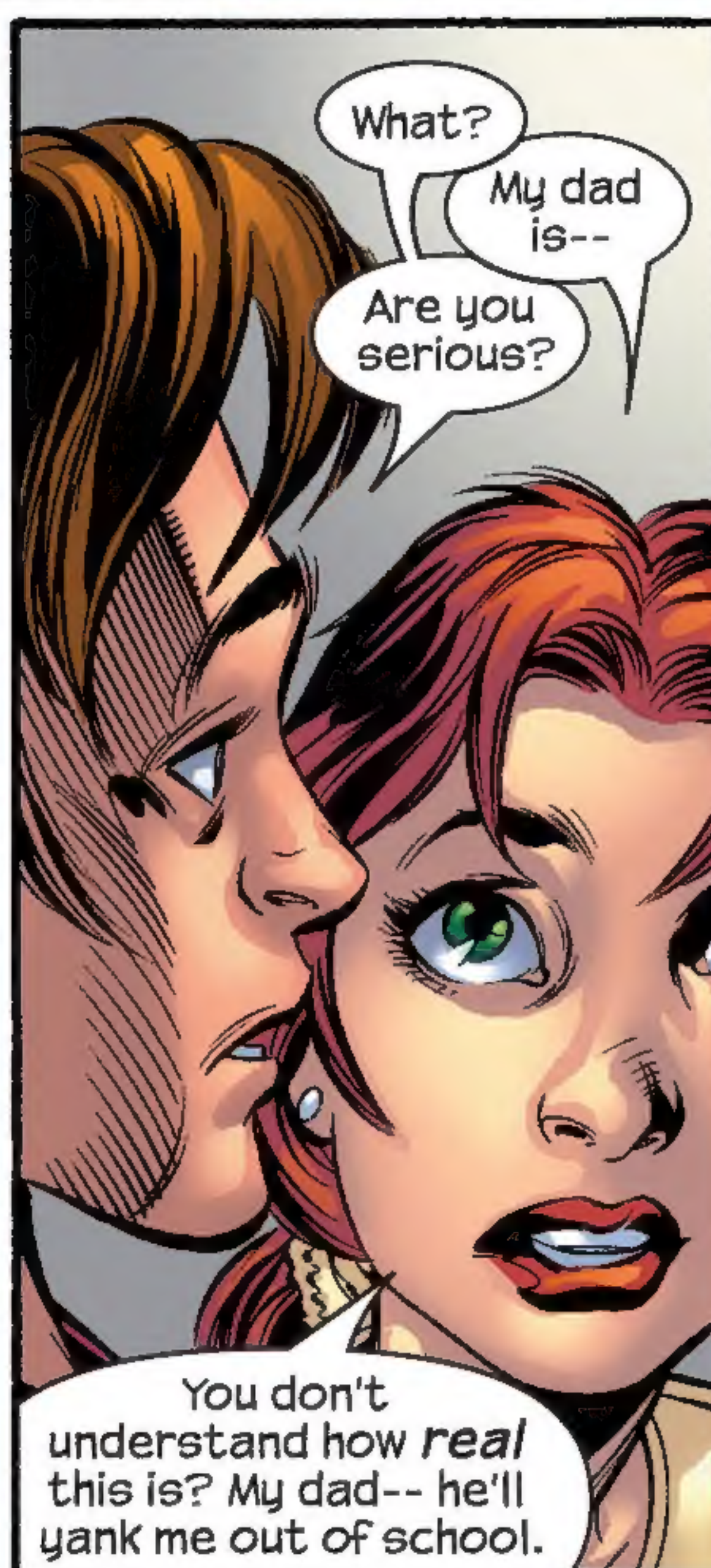
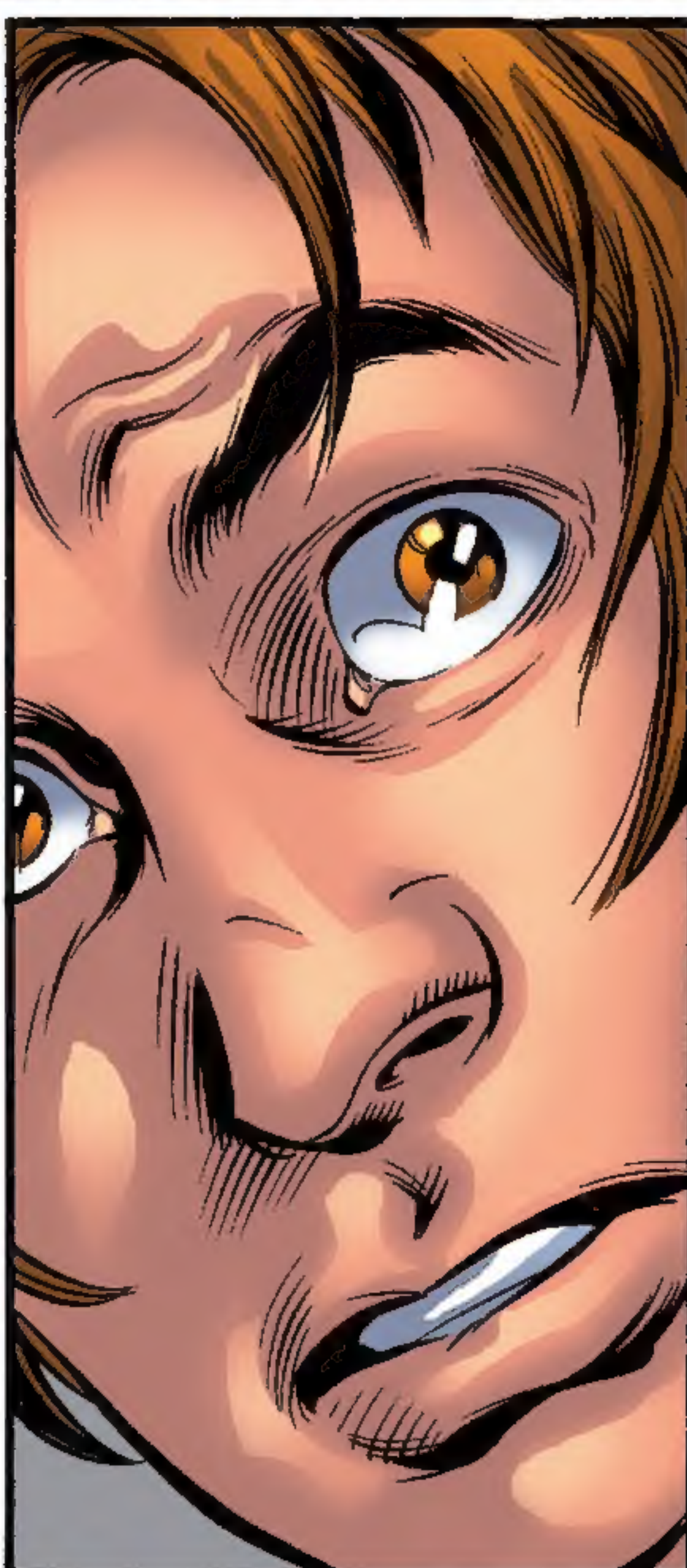
Did you see that?



Now I'm a *cat burglar*.

I was trying to *stop* this crazy girl from-- what?

We shouldn't be talking.



What?

My dad is--

Are you serious?

You don't understand how *real* this is? My dad-- he'll yank me out of school.



He's full of--

He's-- he's crazy.

This morning he was already on the phone to private schools--

He's bluffing you, MJ.



You don't *understand*.

I can't believe you.

You don't live how I live. You don't--

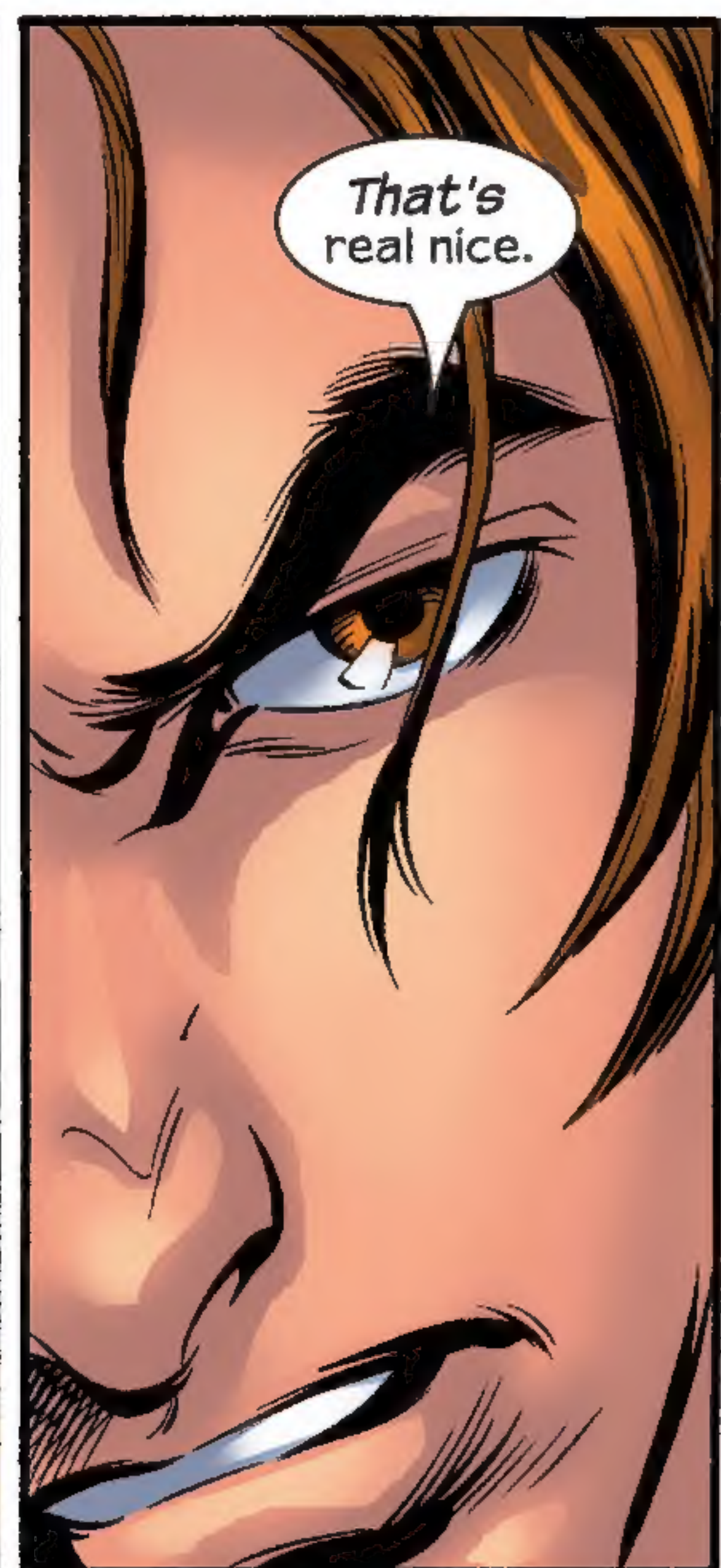


Don't *what*? Tell him to--

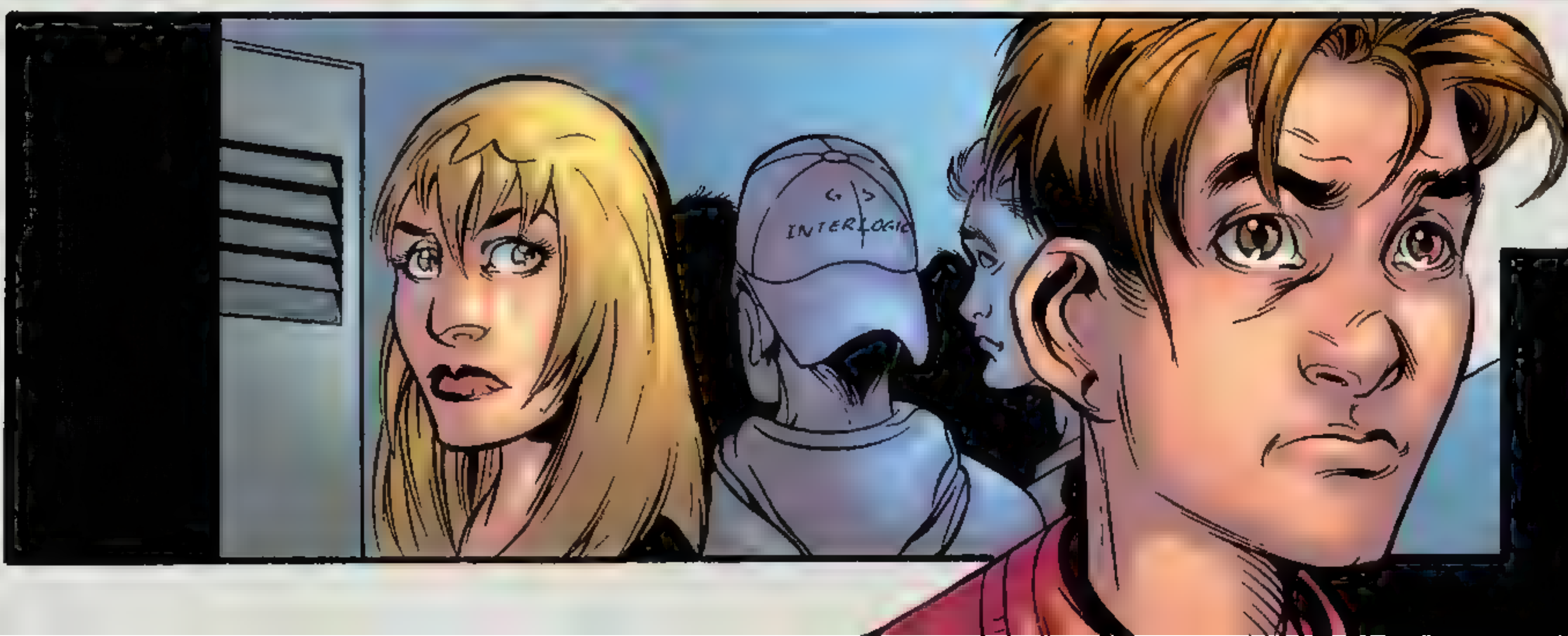
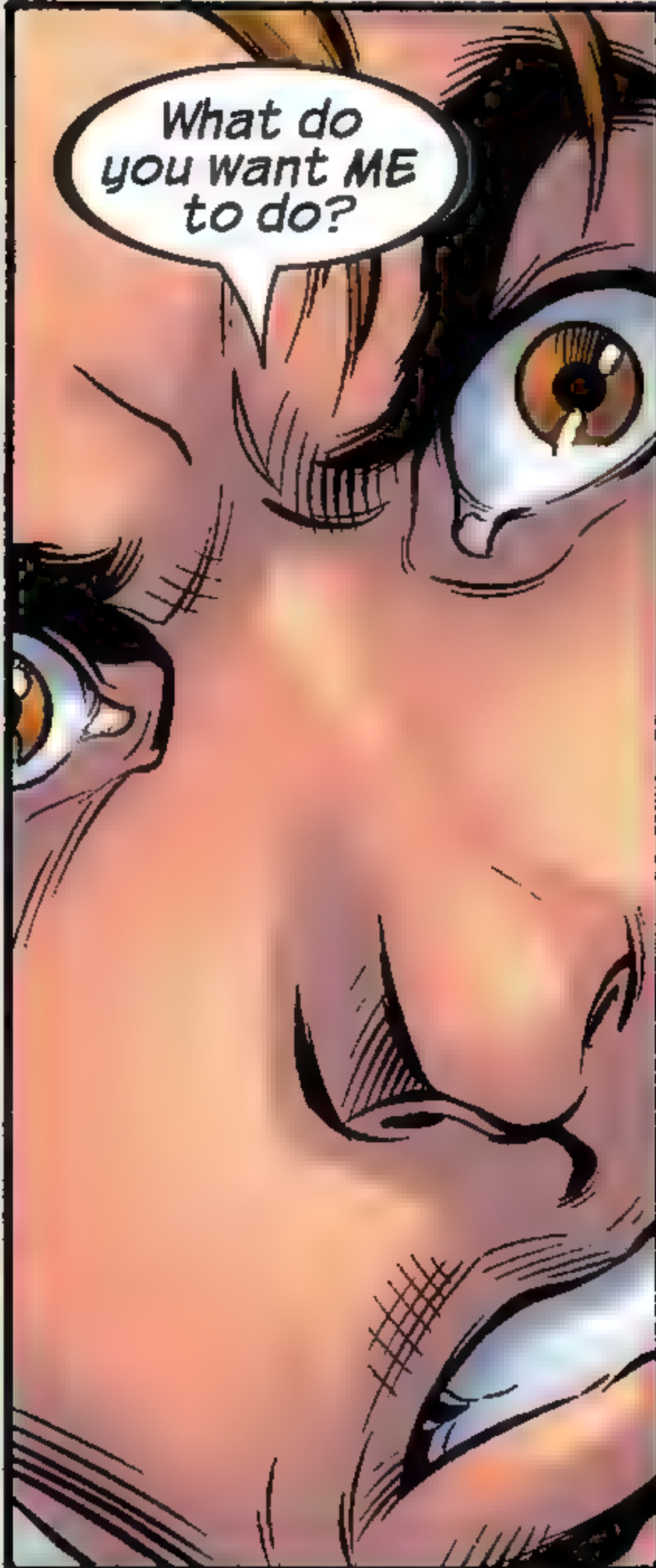
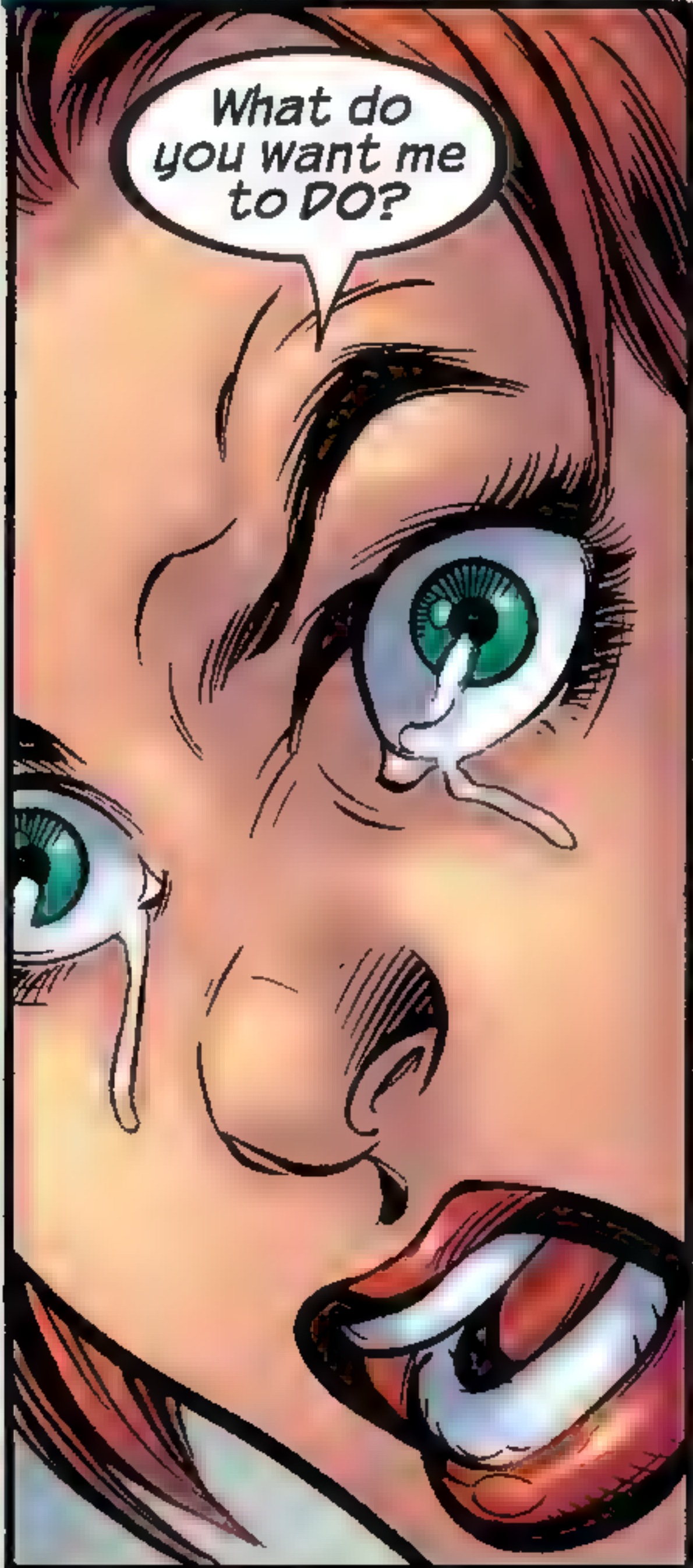


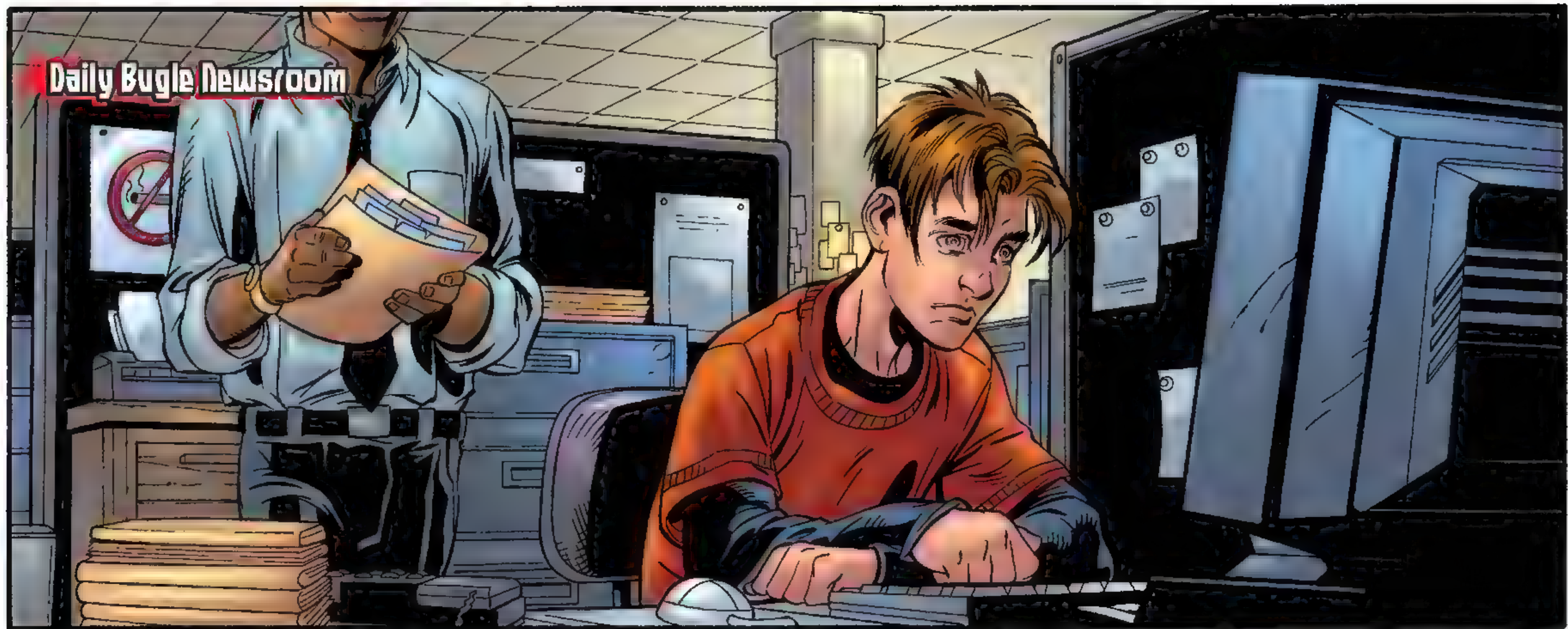
You don't have a *father*.

You don't understand the--



That's real nice.





Do you have nothing to do, Peter?

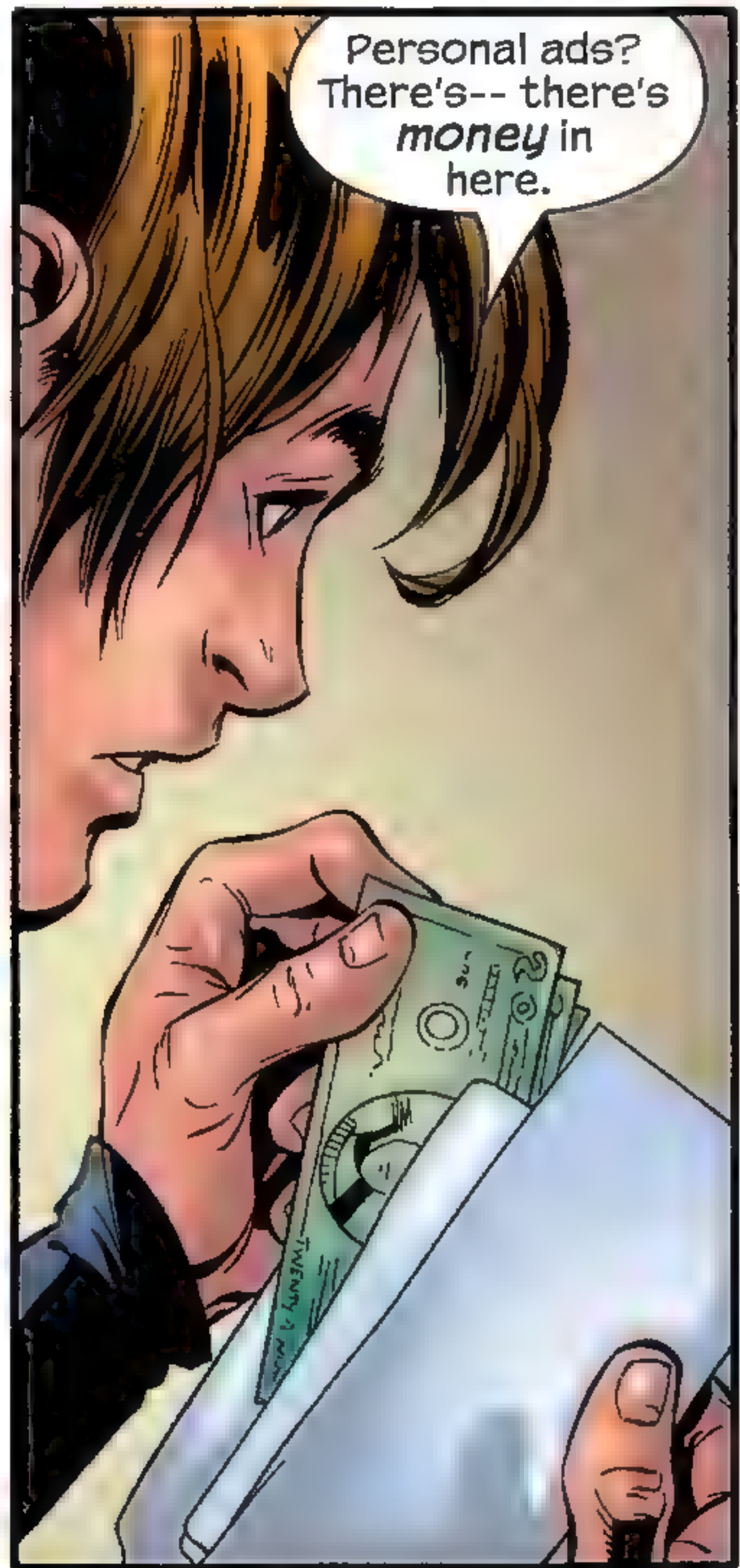
What? No, Mr. Robertson. No, I was just thinking.

Well, if you have nothing to do, log these onto the server.



What are these?

Sherrie is sick, so I need you to log in all the personal ads that came in by snail mail.



Personal ads? There's-- there's *money* in here.



Oh, hmm.

Some people pay cash. Guess they don't want any trace that it's them.

There's a *lot* of money in this one.

What is this?

For a half-page ad?

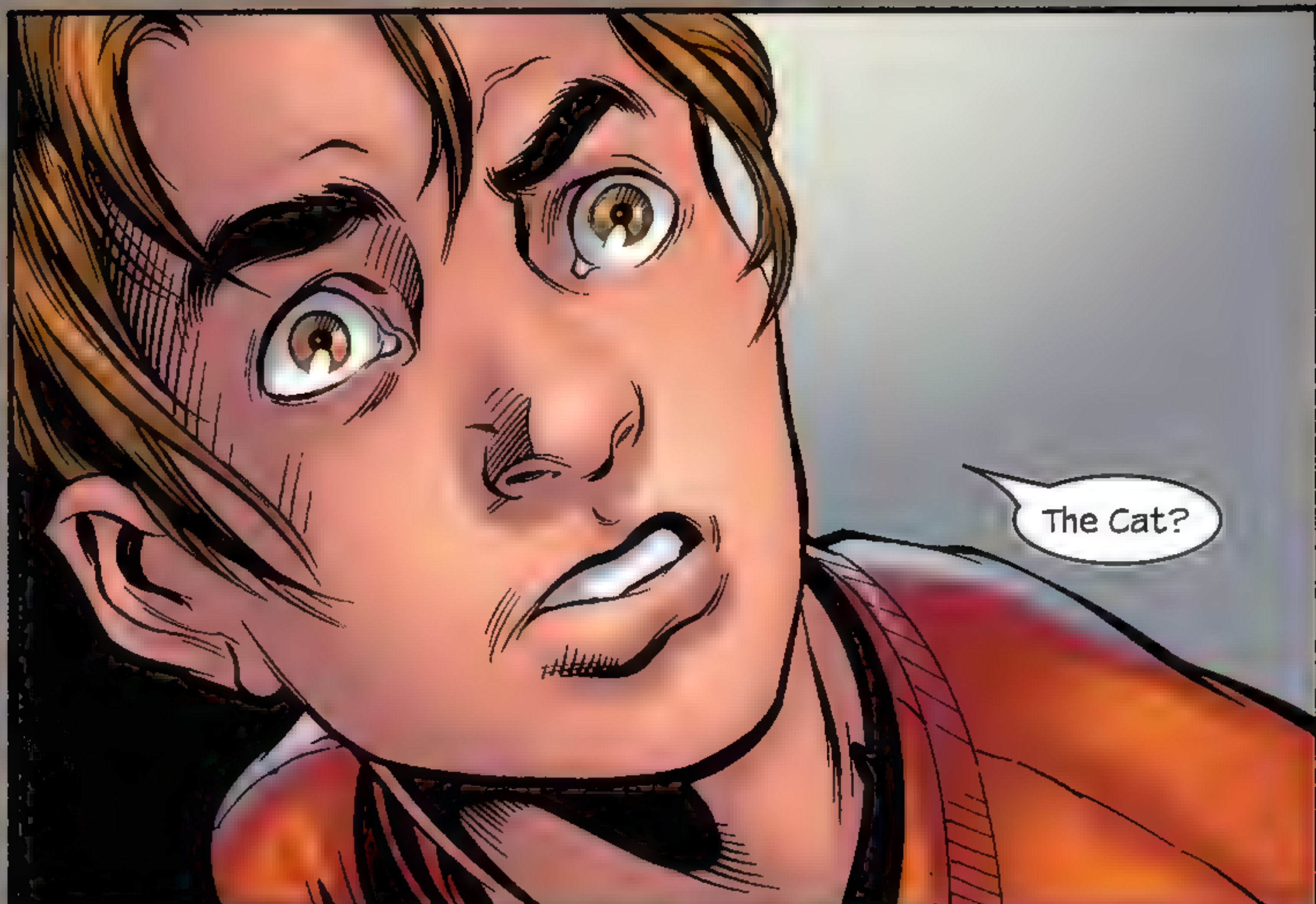


Half-page?

"Spider Spider.
I was intrigued by
our last meeting.
Were you?"

"Life is too short.
We should explore
this. Meet me one
roof over from
last."

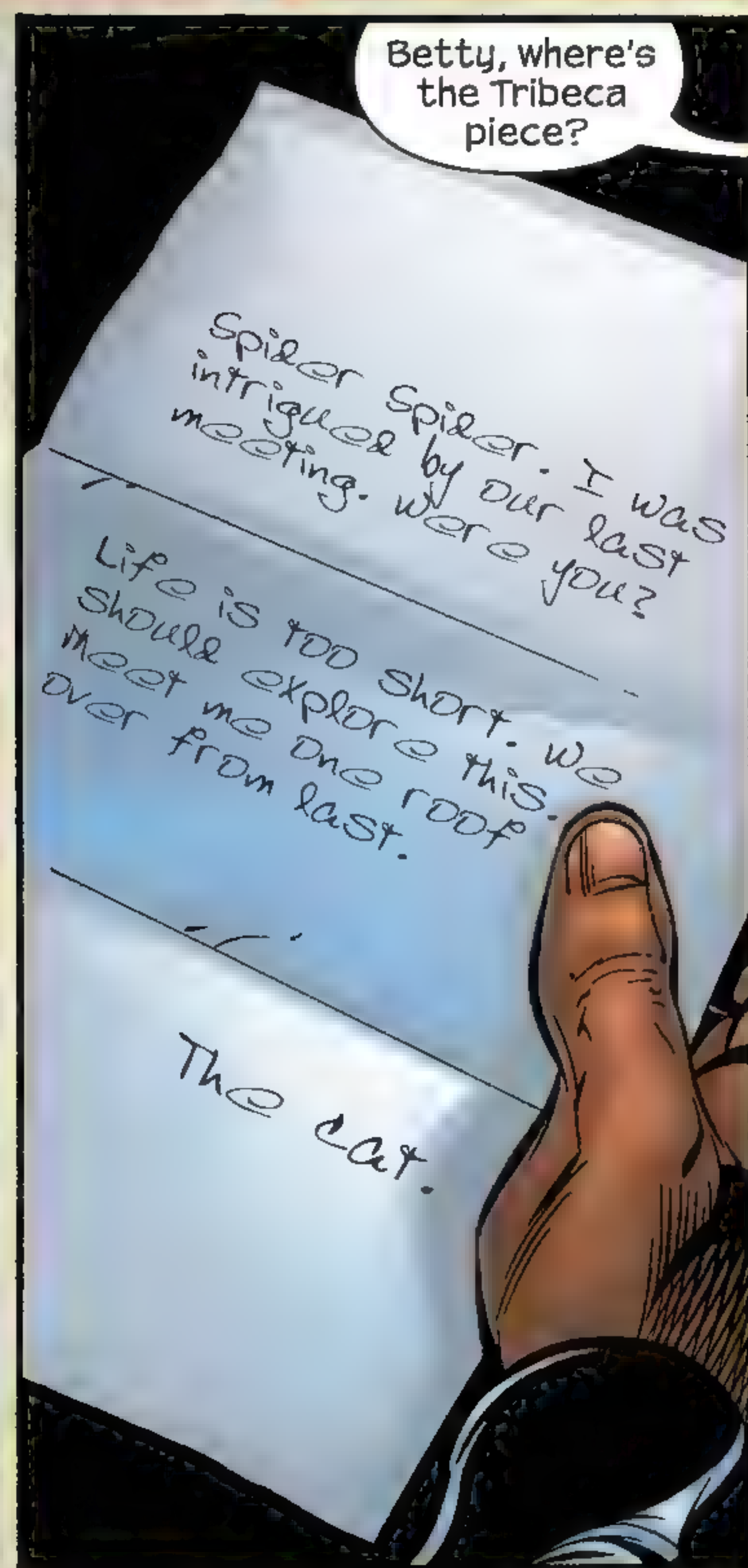
"The Cat."



The Cat?



Just put the money
in an envelope and
bring it to my
assistant.

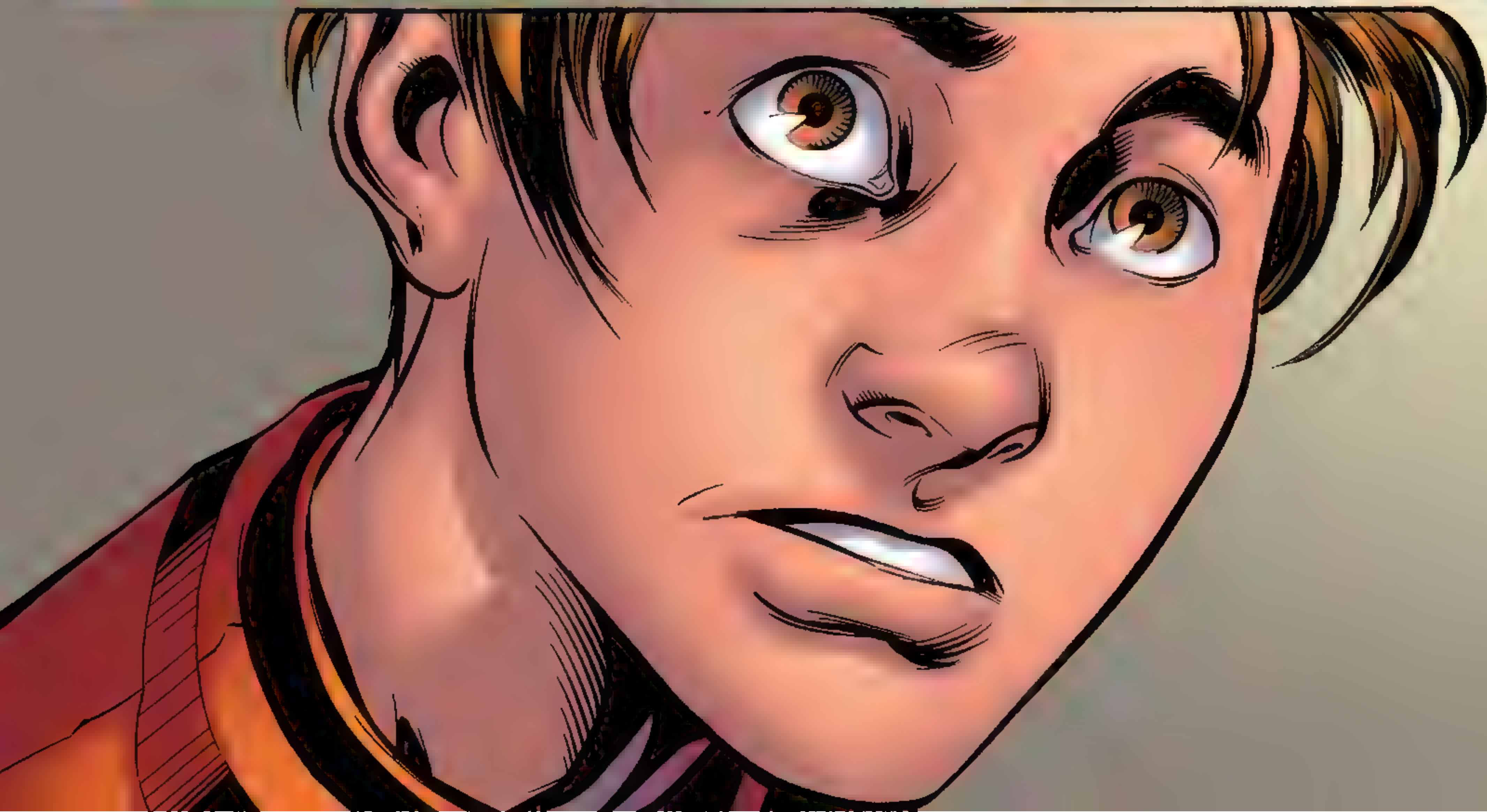


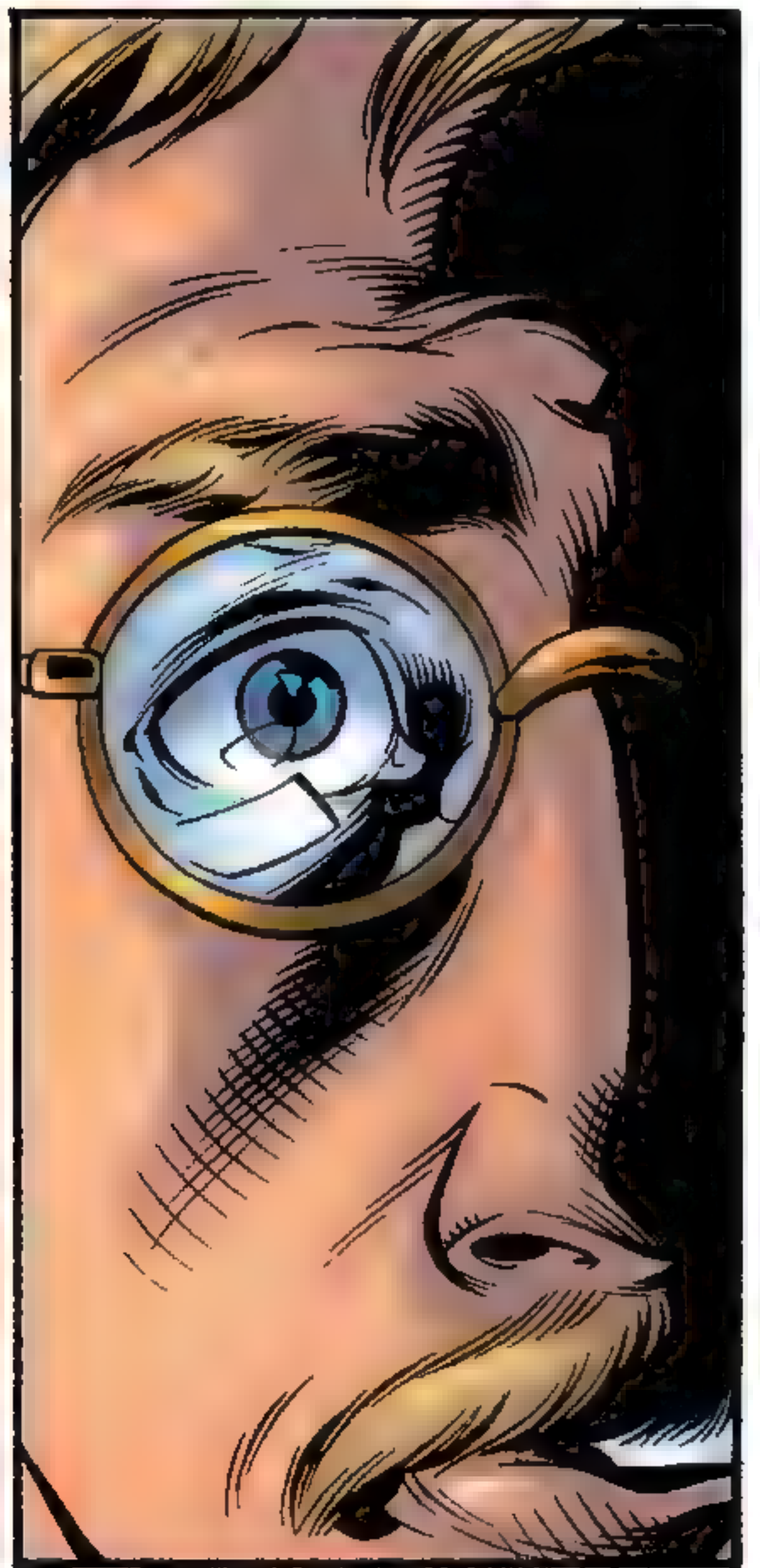
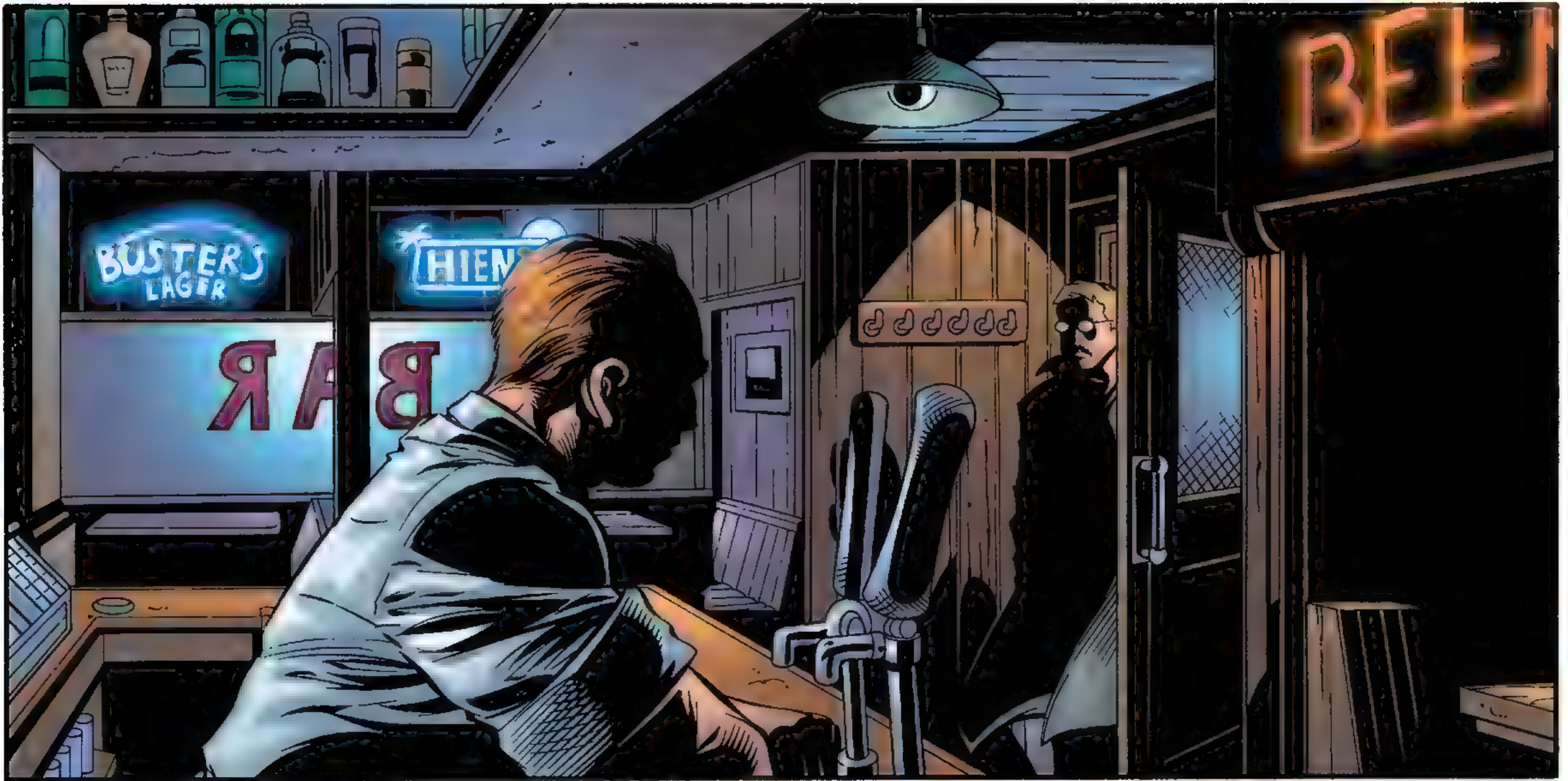
Betty, where's
the Tribeca
piece?

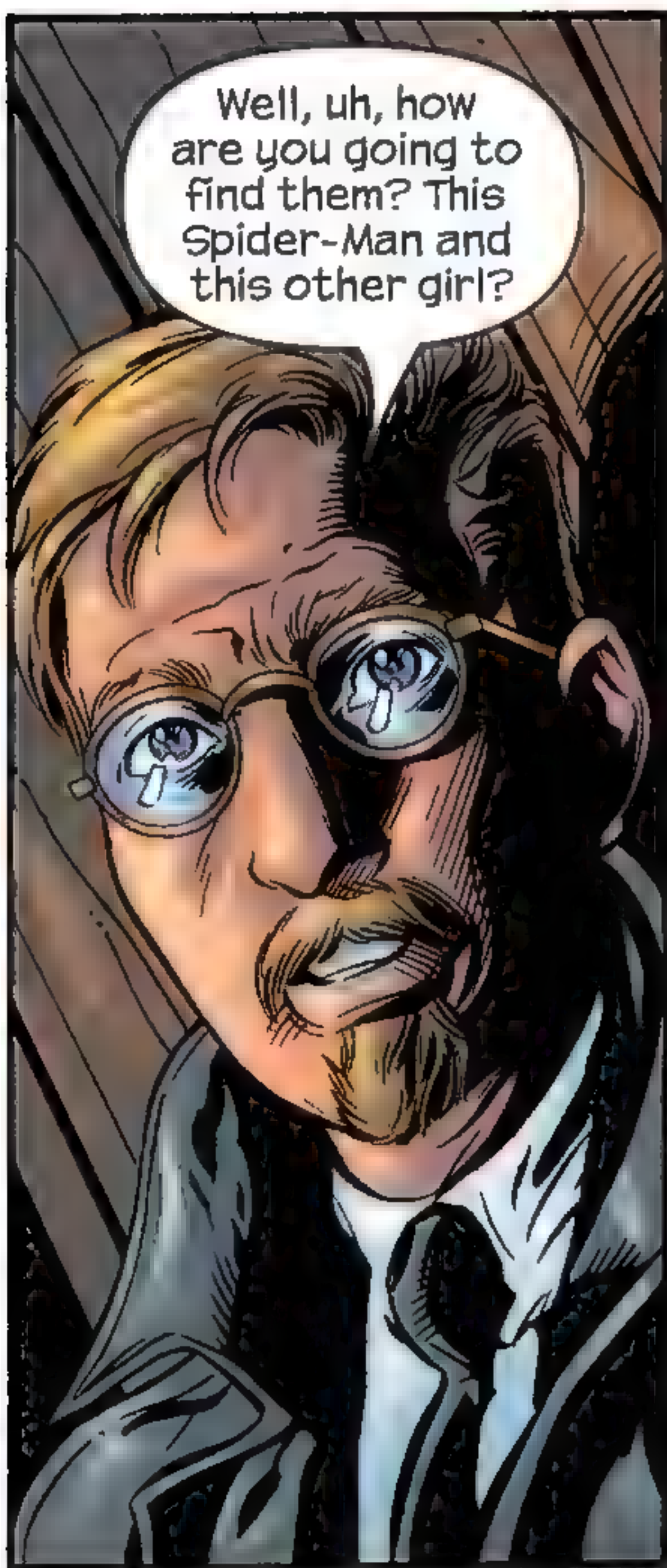
Spider Spider. I was
intrigued by our last
meeting. Were you?

Life is too short. We
should explore this.
Meet me one roof
over from last.

The cat.







Well, uh, how are you going to find them? This Spider-Man and this other girl?



Did you bring the money?



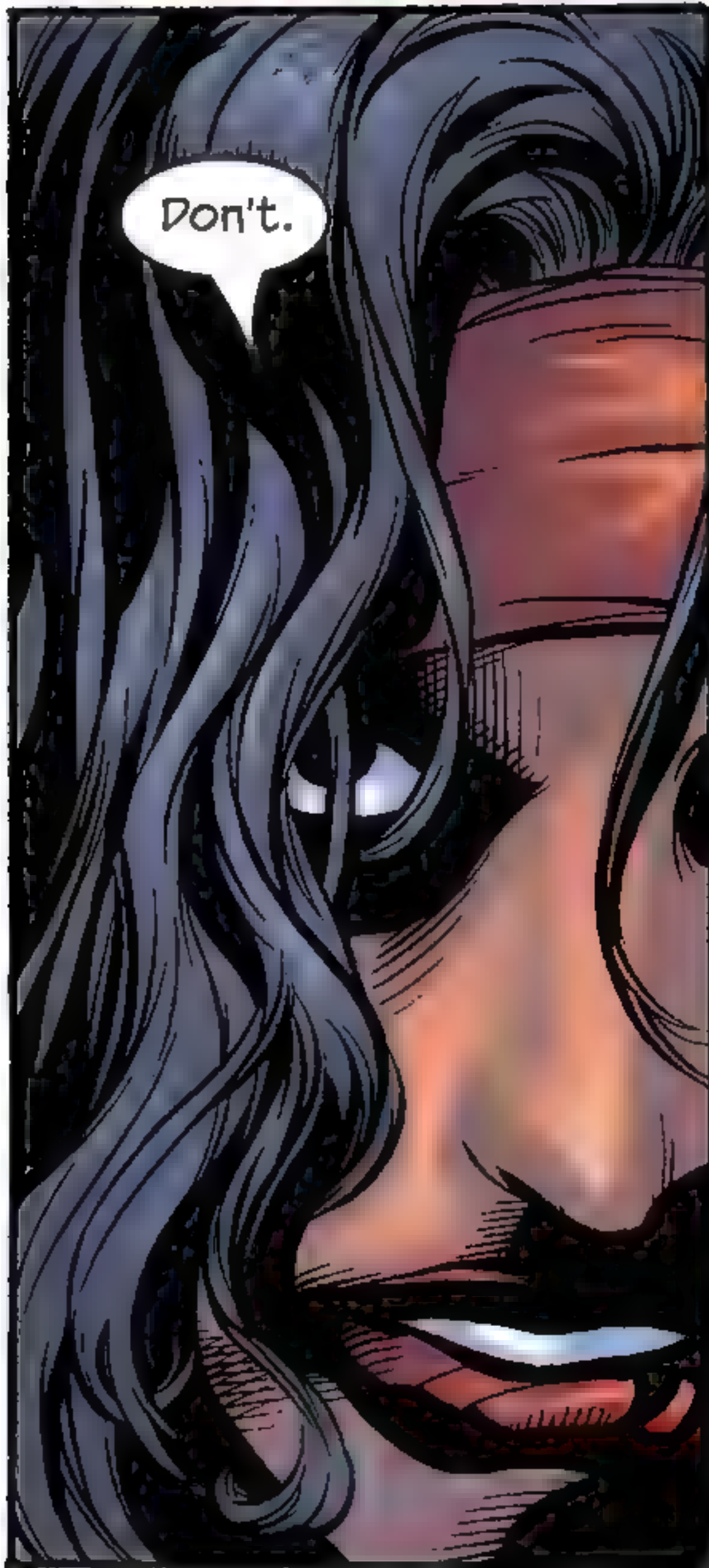
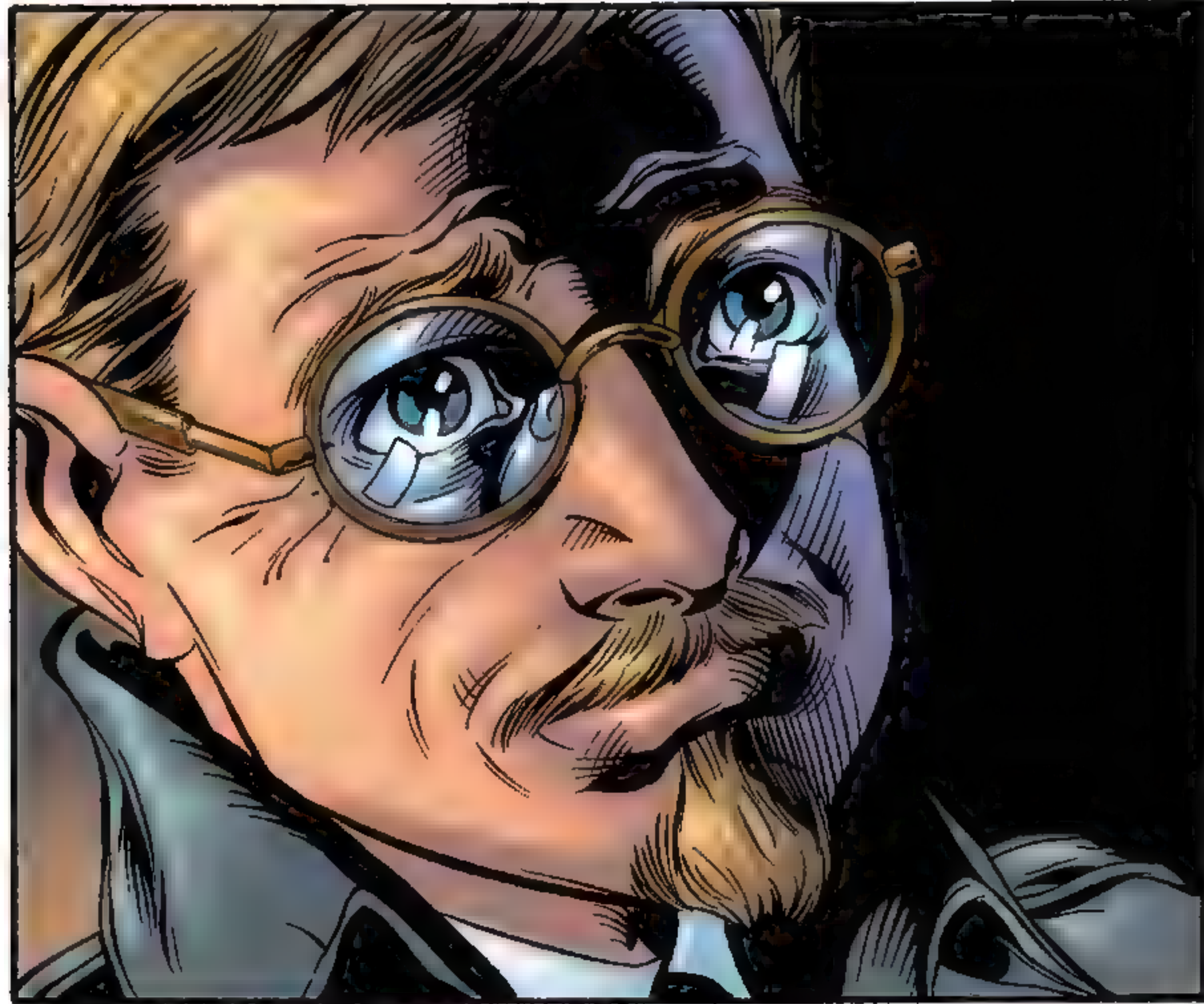
Yeah, oh, yeah.



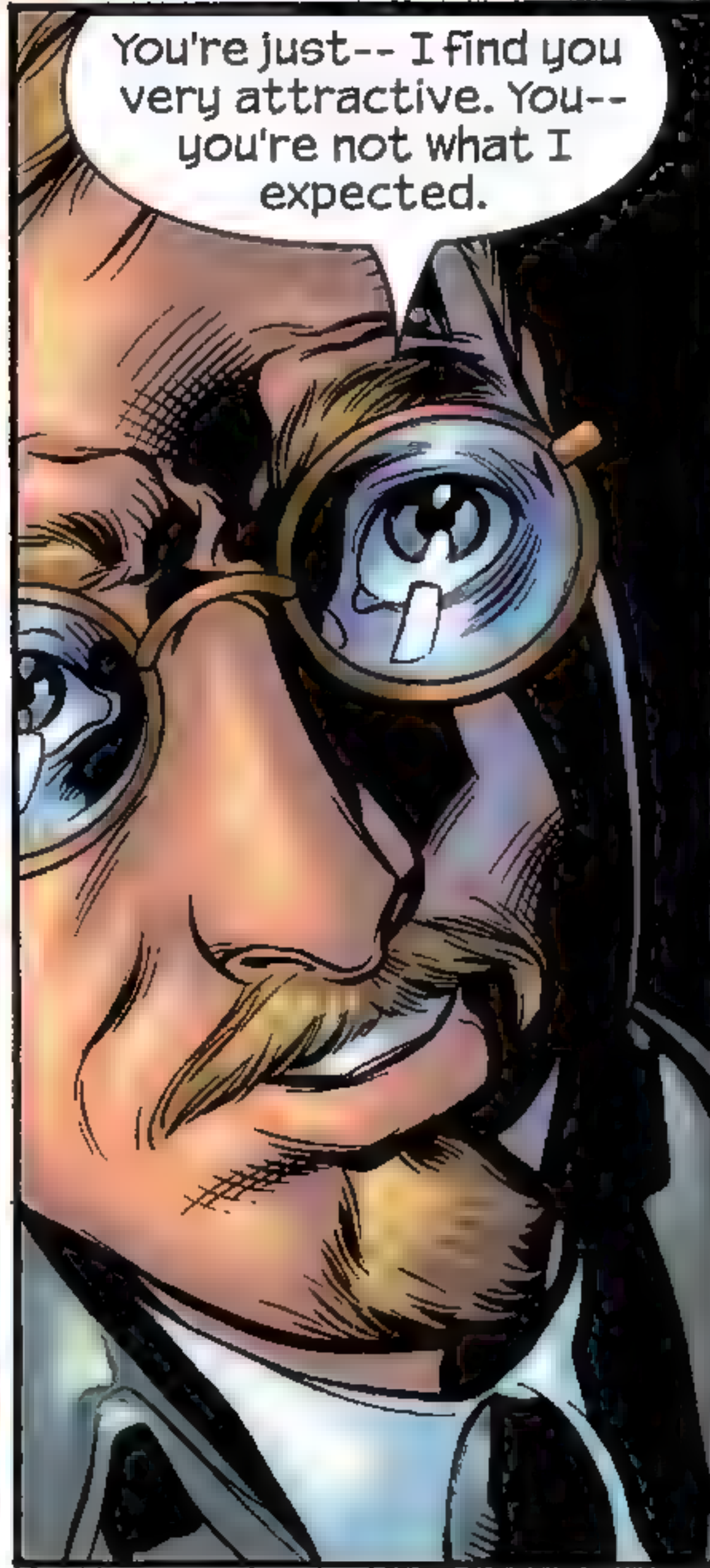
Put it on the table.
(That's right..)



We're done for today.



Don't.



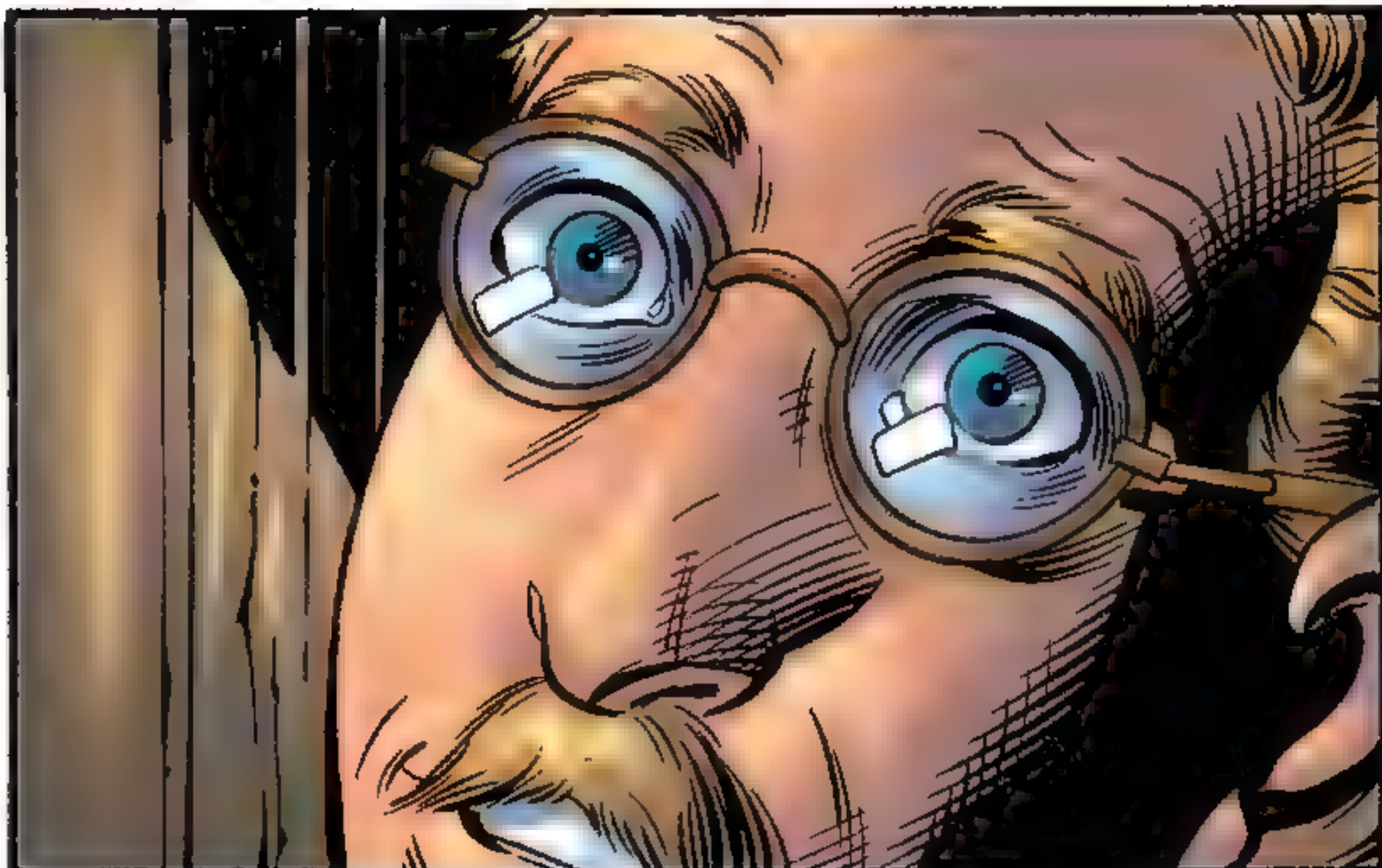
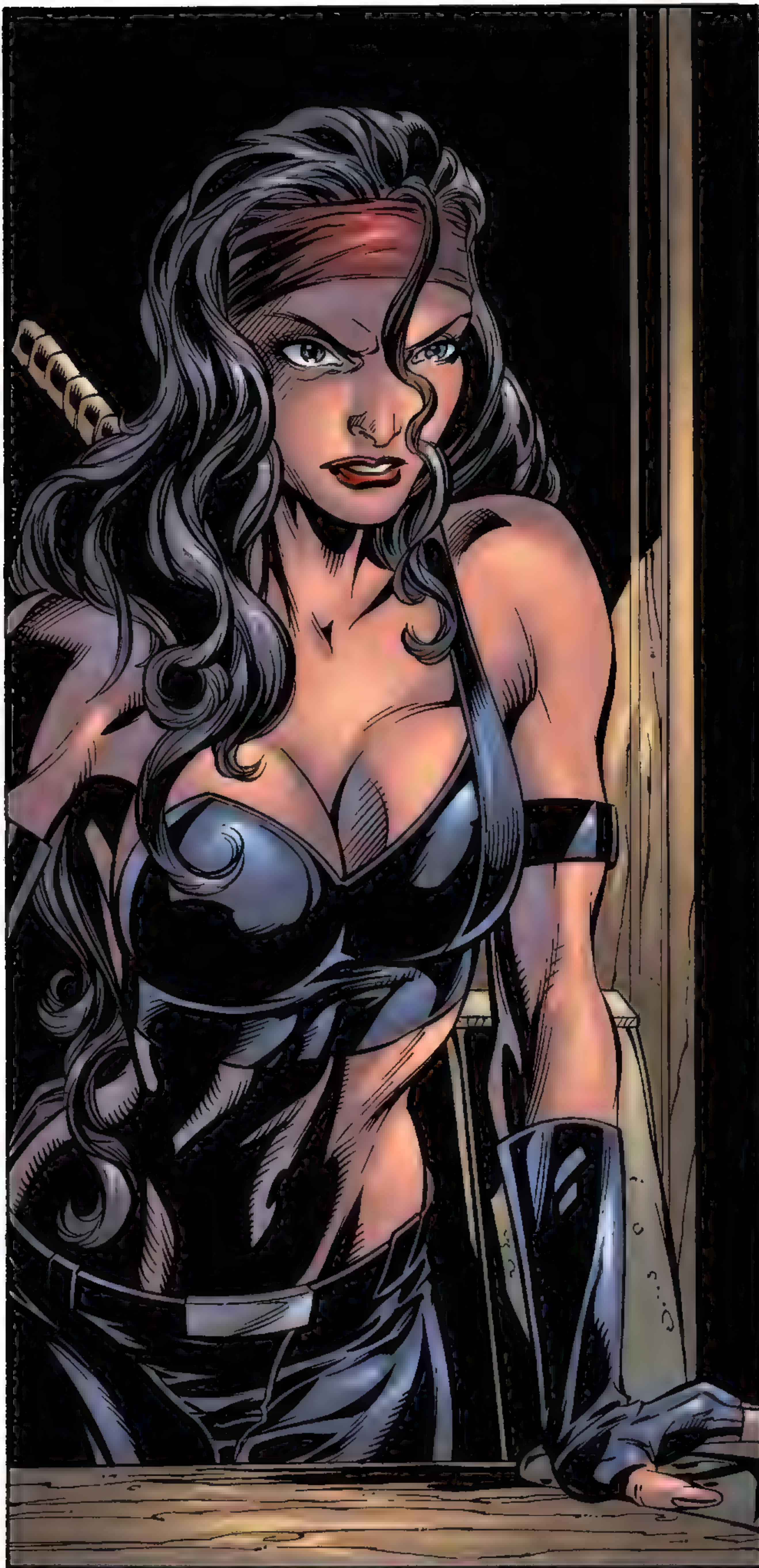
You're just-- I find you very attractive. You-- you're not what I expected.

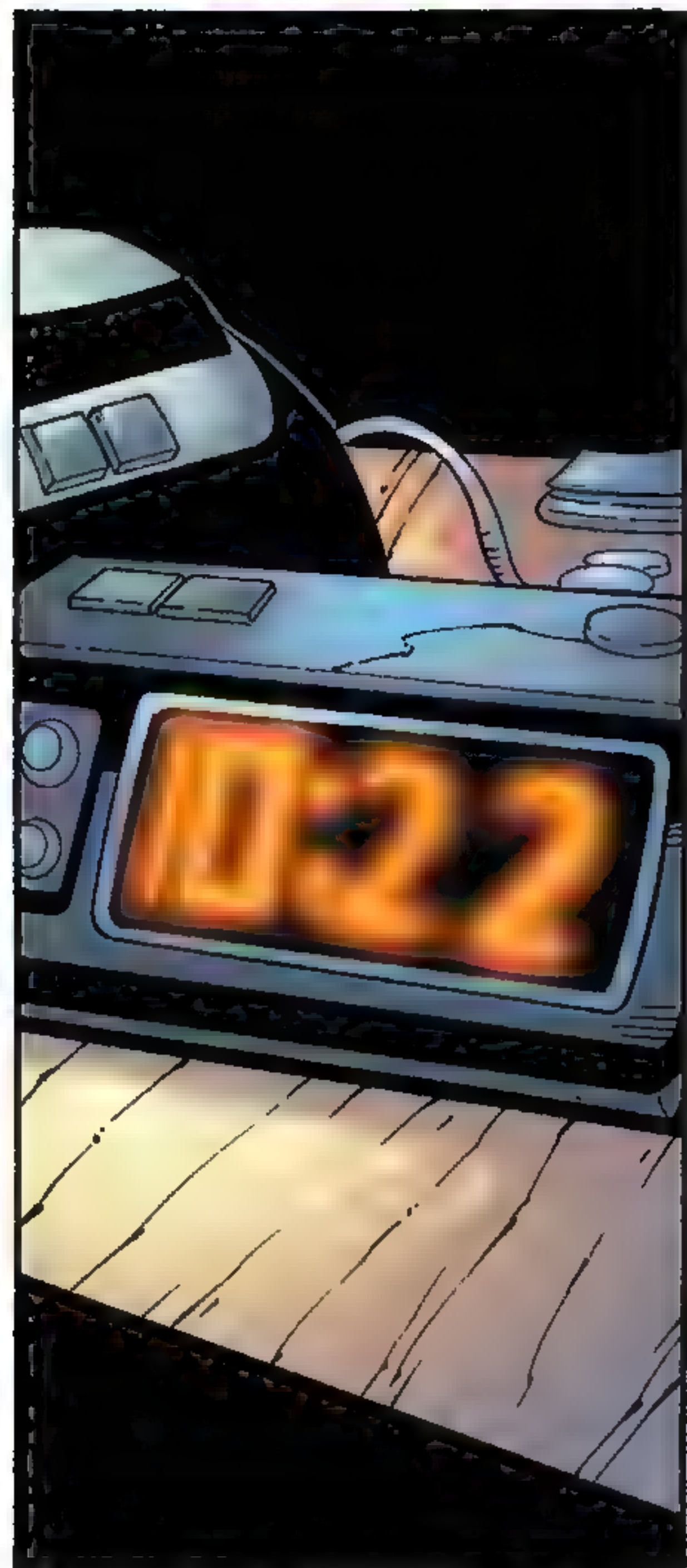
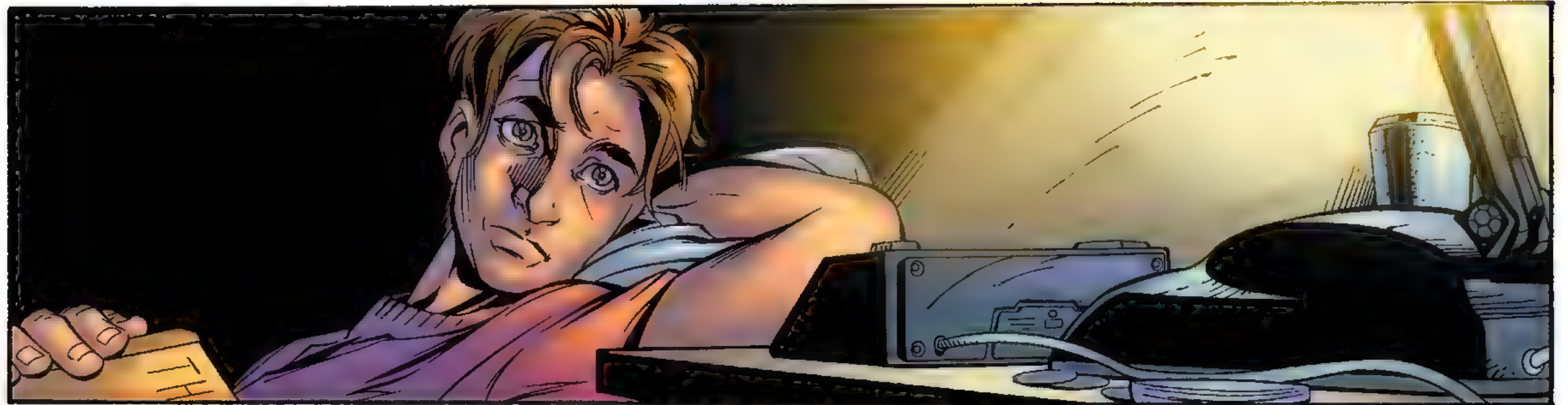
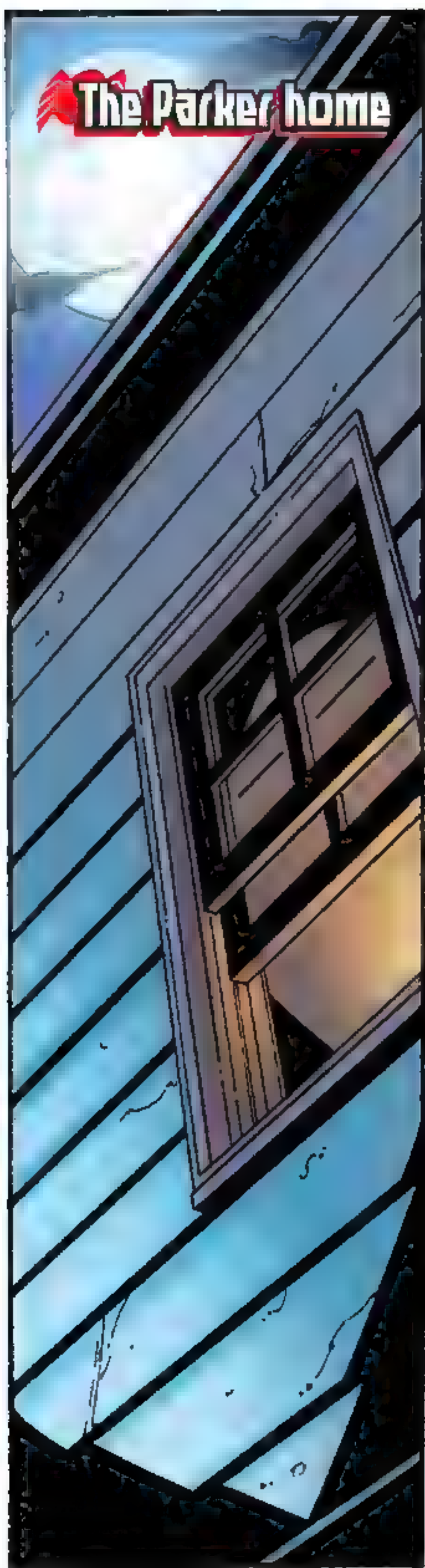


You can leave now.



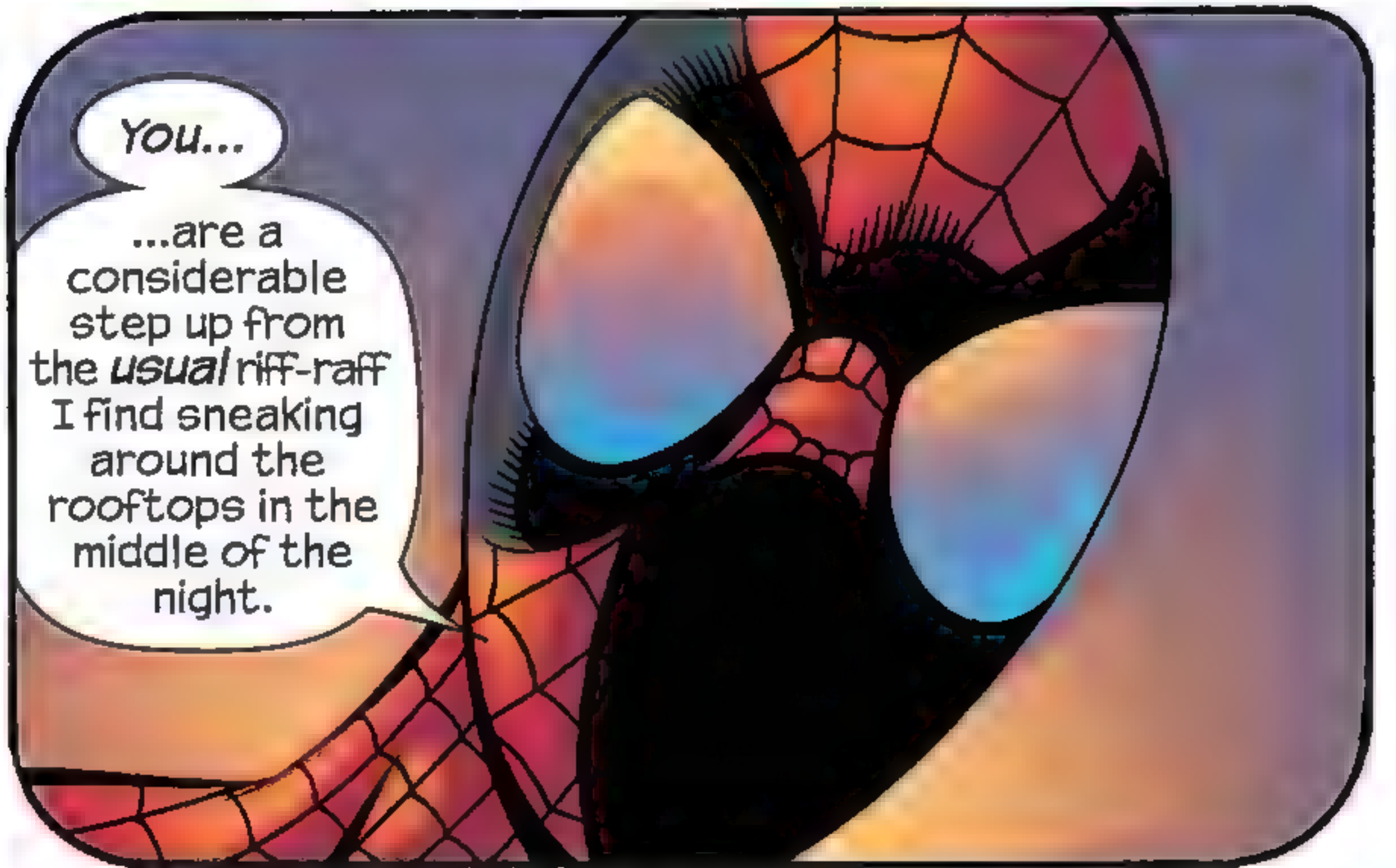
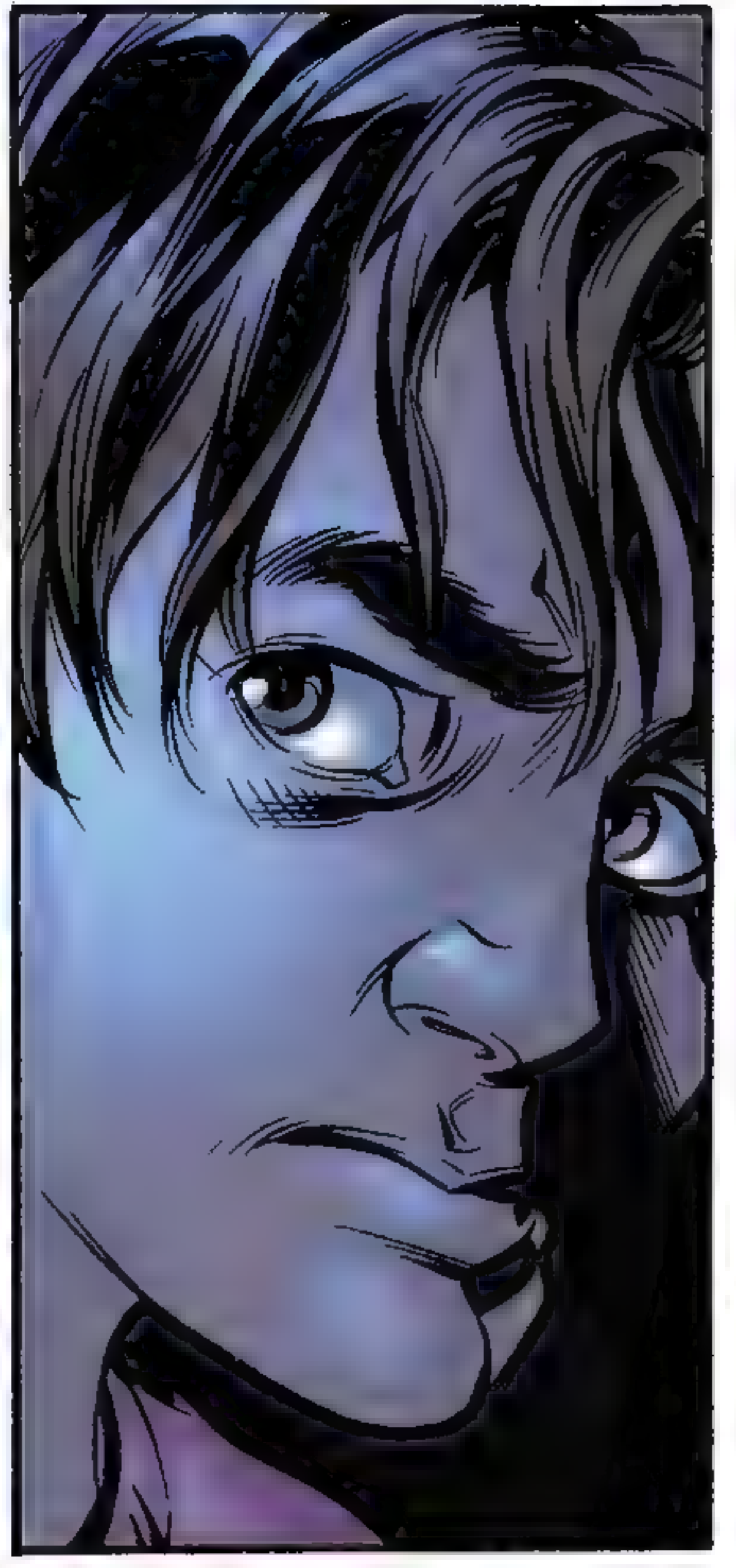
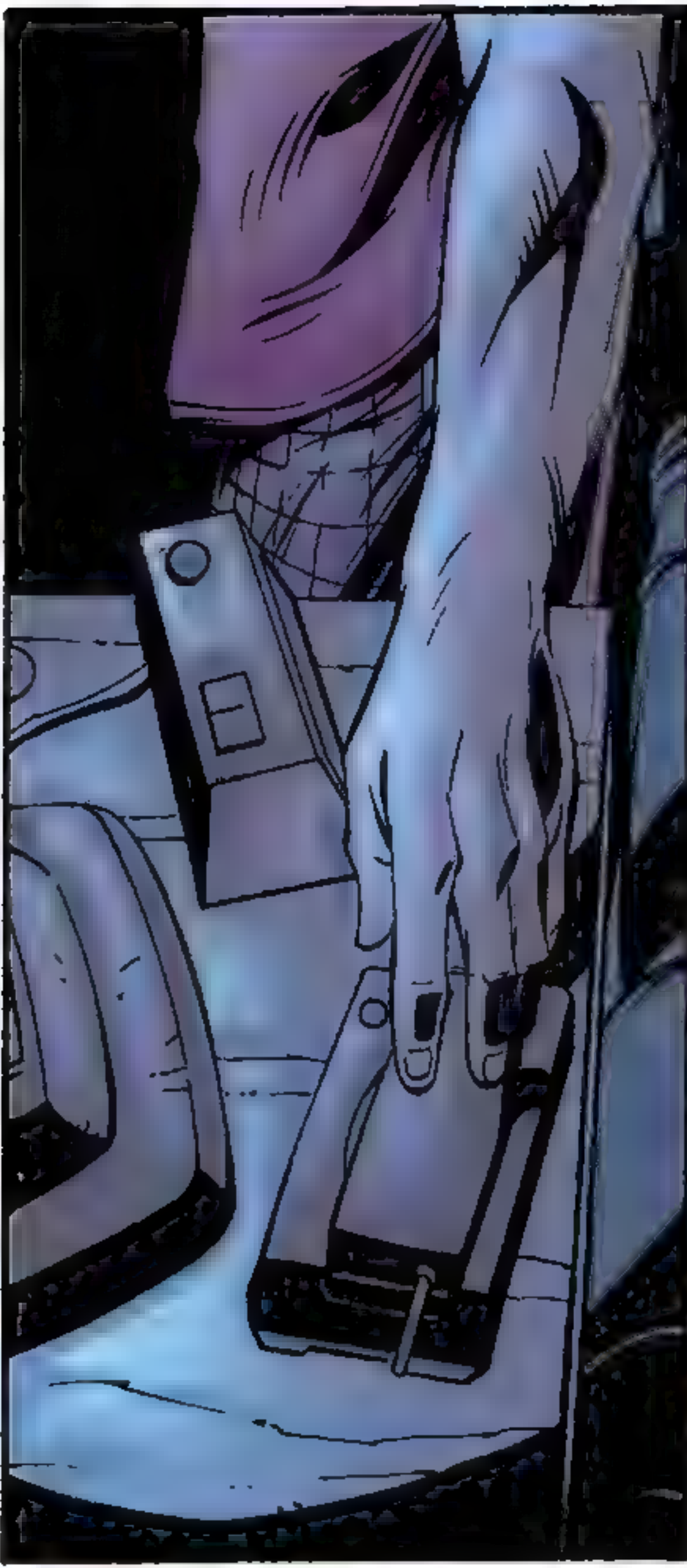
Can-- can I at least get your name?





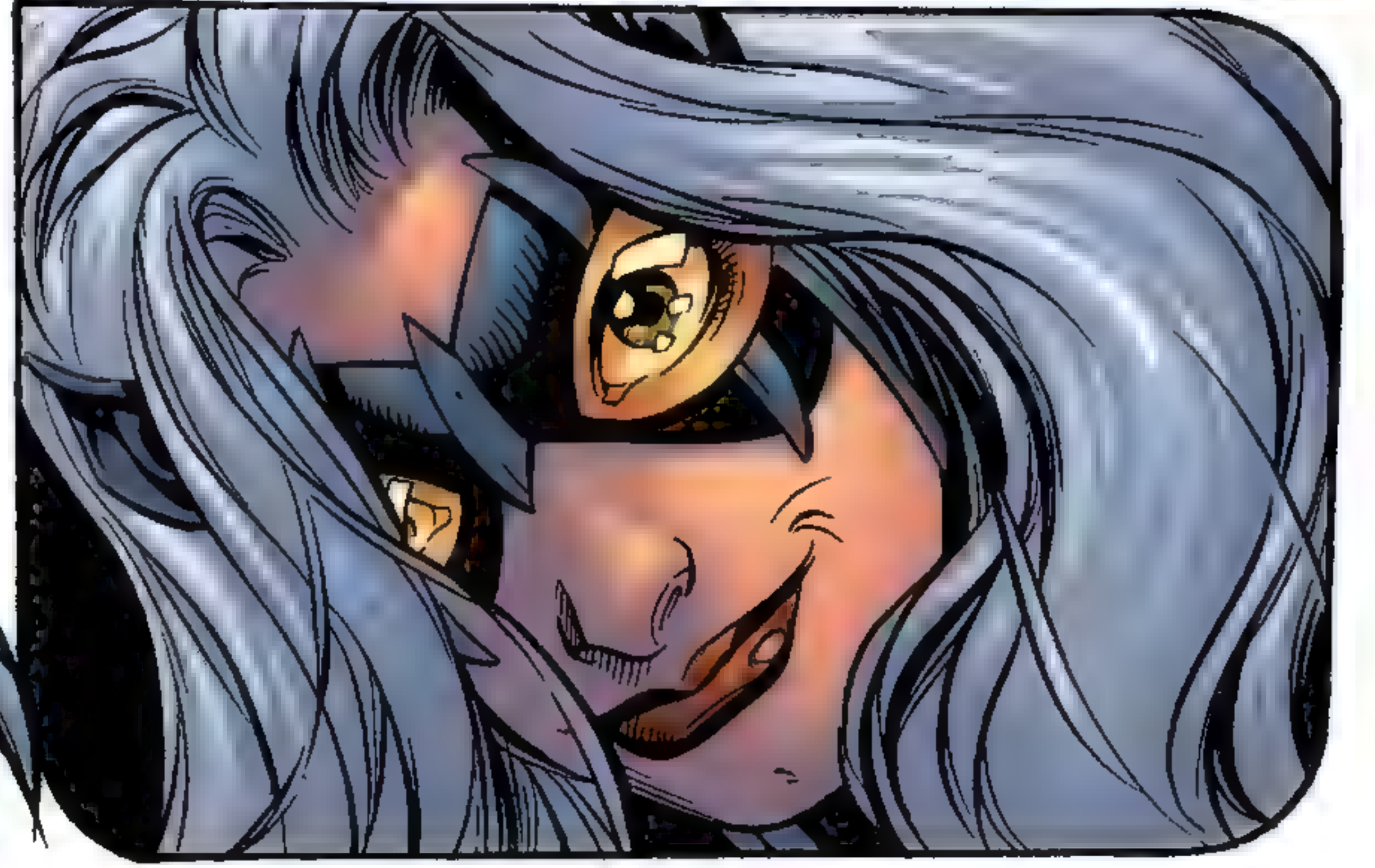


Watson's?



You...

...are a considerable step up from the *usual* riff-raff I find sneaking around the rooftops in the middle of the night.





"Spider Spider. I was intrigued by our last meeting. Were you?"

Life is too short.

We should explore this.



What I *should* do is meet her and just tell her that stealing is wrong.

I mean, that's-- yeah.

Sure.



Meeting her
just to talk is
okay.



I mean, she's
not even *there*,
first of all.

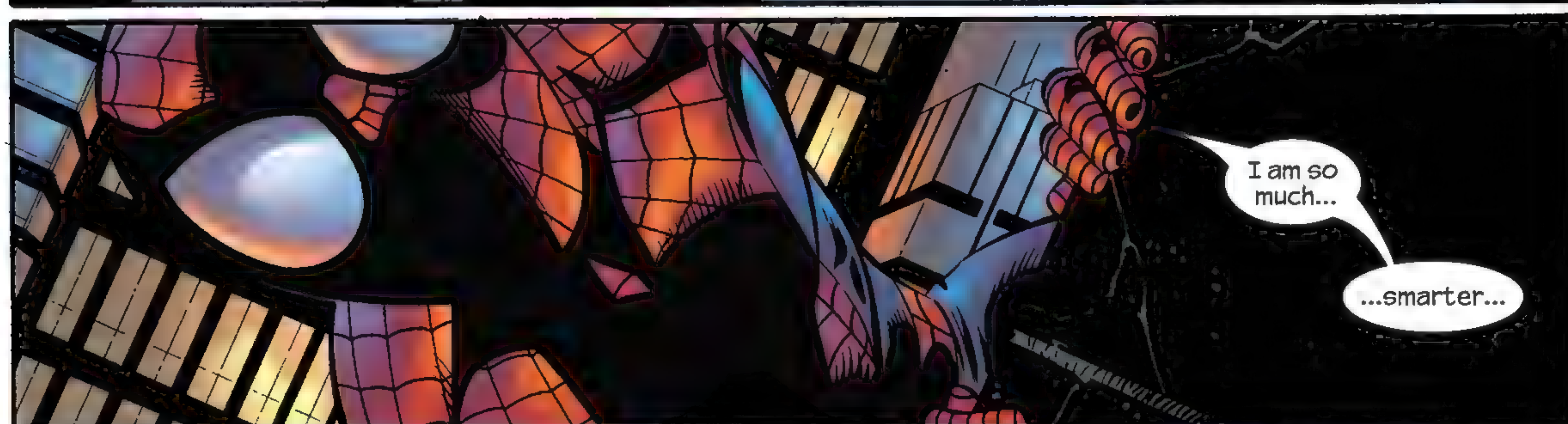
It's just
some big joke
on me.

Or it's
some big
trap!



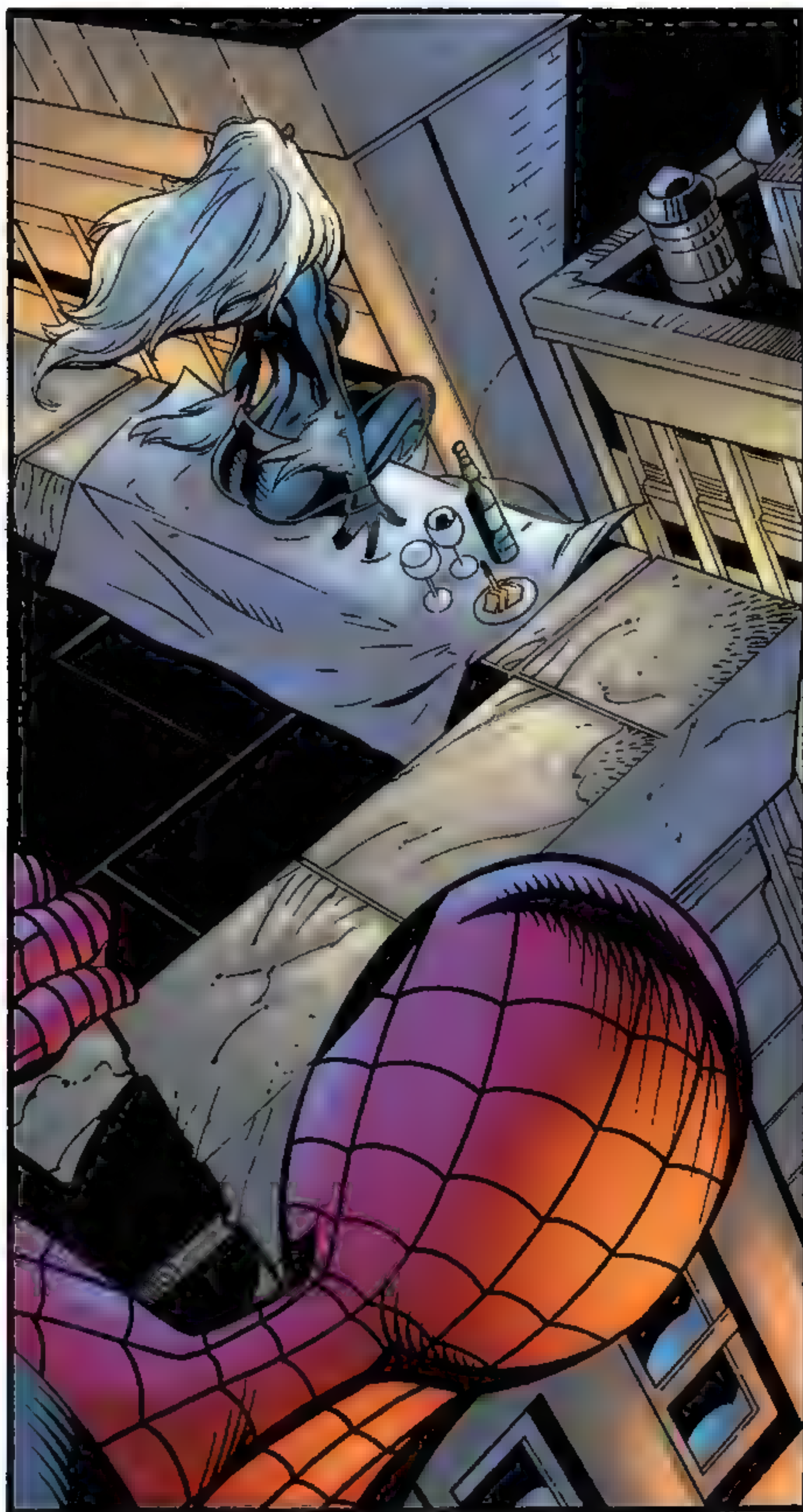
And I'm... you
know what? I'm
insulted she would
try a trap that is
this lame.

So, yeah, I'm
just showing up to
tell her that I am
totally smart
enough not to fall
into her lame
trap.

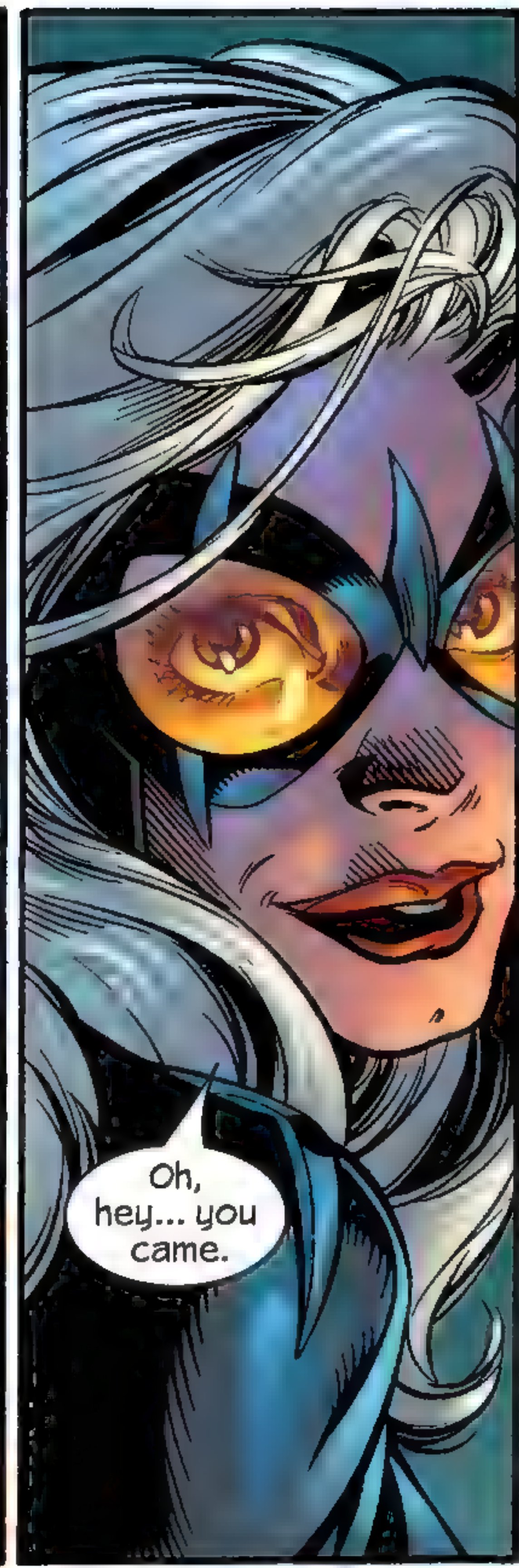


I am so
much...

...smarter...



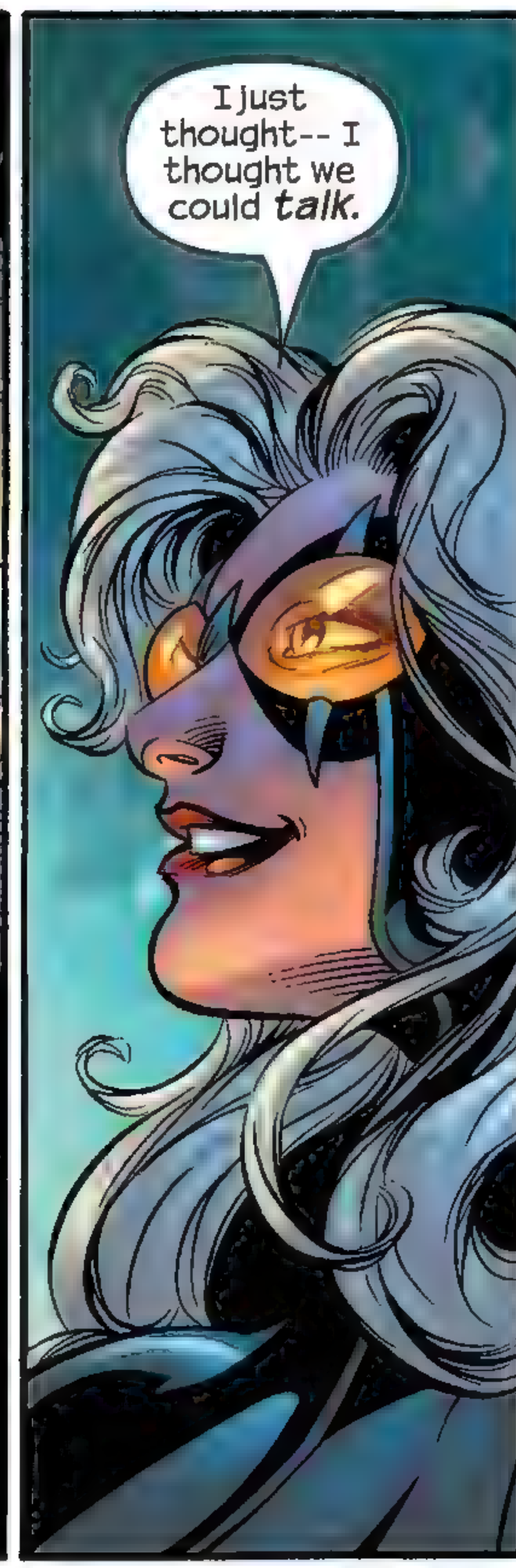
Well, *this* is something you don't see every day.



Oh, hey... you came.



What is this? What are you-- what are you doing?



I just thought-- I thought we could talk.



About what? About life. Are you serious?

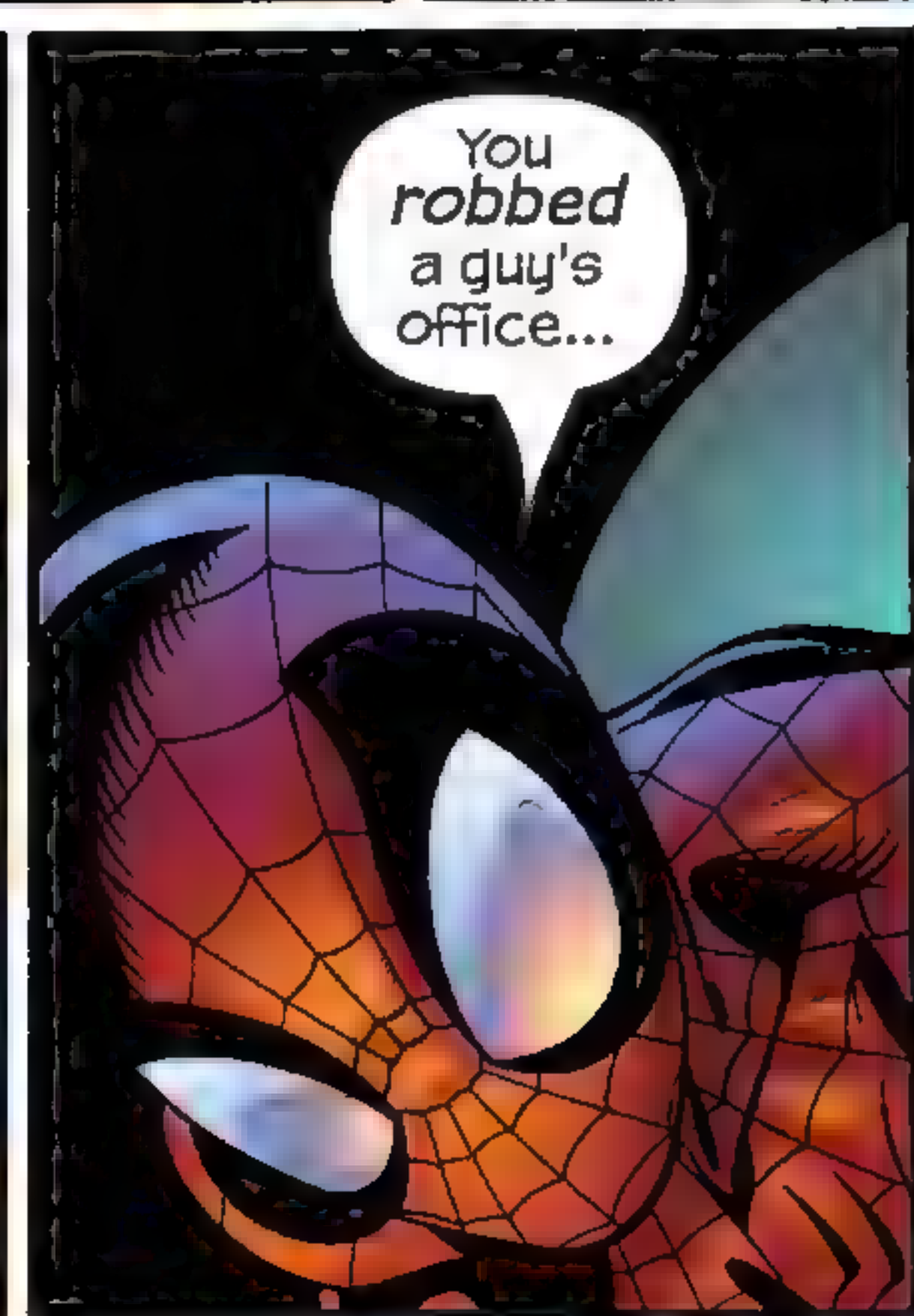
I-- yeah. I don't meet that many interesting guys.

Uh-- I thought about you after the incident the other day. I thought we might have a thing or two in common. You saw one of my ads?

Uh, yeah.



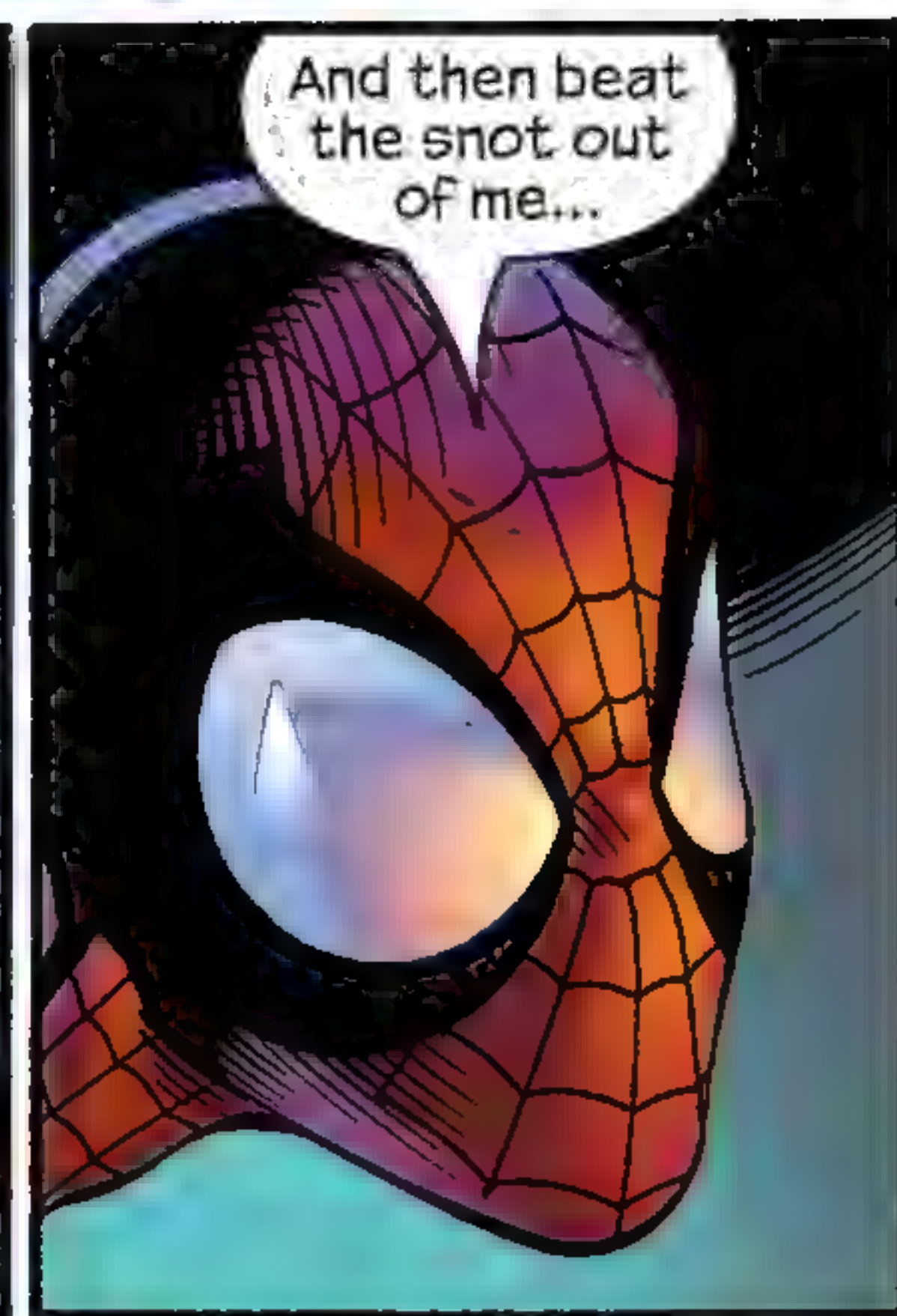
I'm so glad. I brought some wine and cheese.



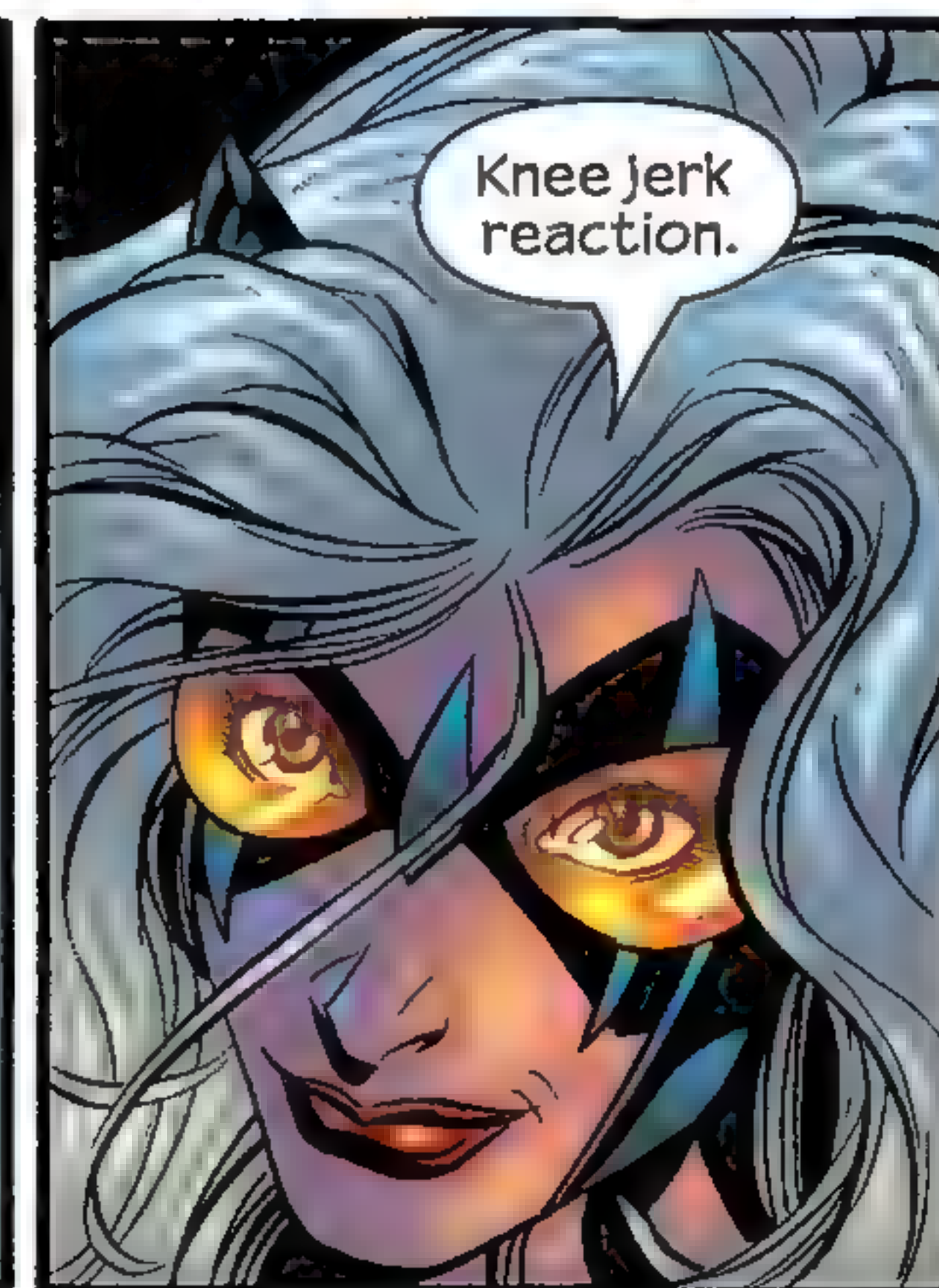
You robbed a guy's office...



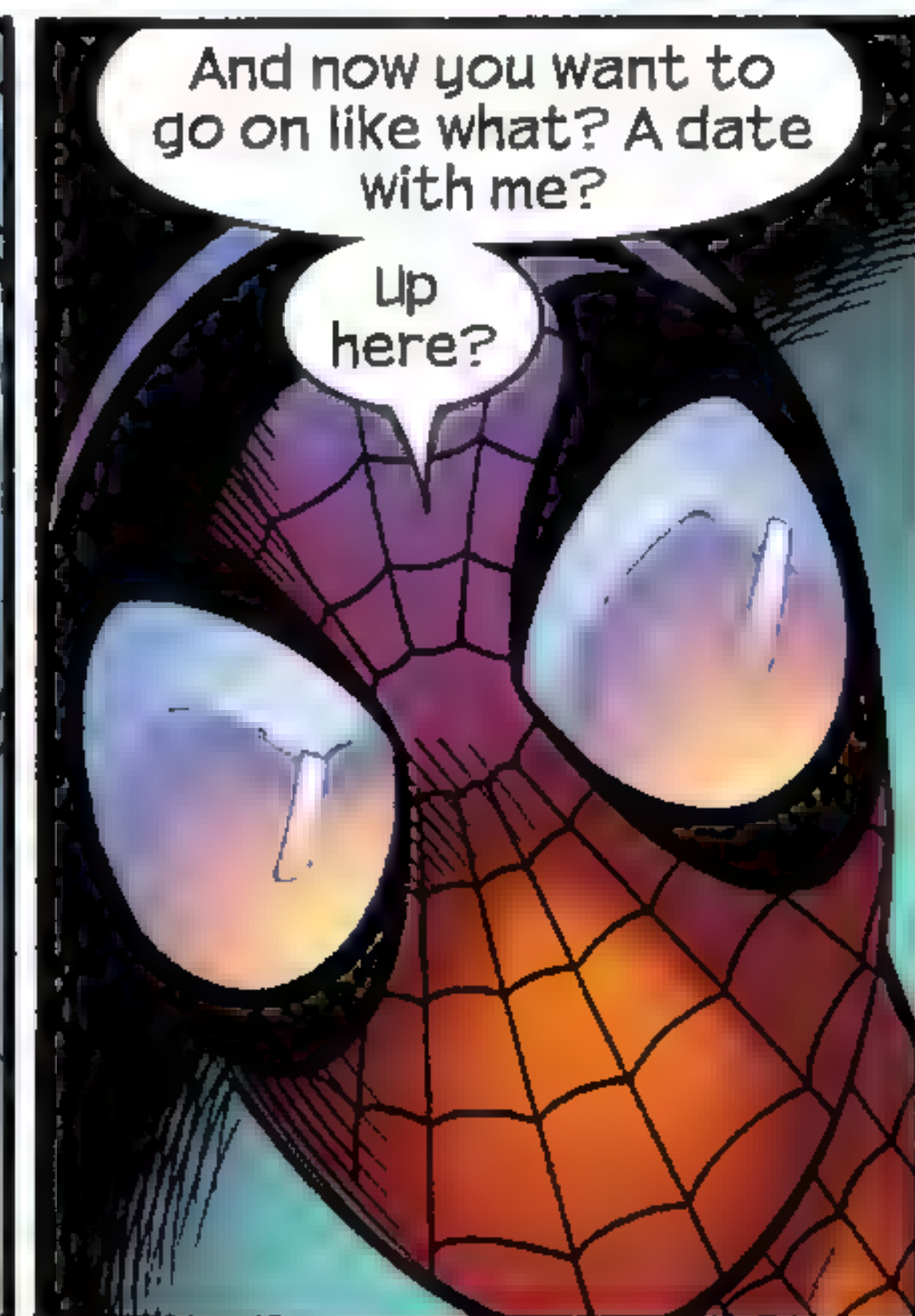
Not a nice guy's office.



And then beat the snot out of me...



Knee jerk reaction.



And now you want to go on like what? A date with me?

Up here?



I brought wine.

Which was actually really hard to get all the way up here.

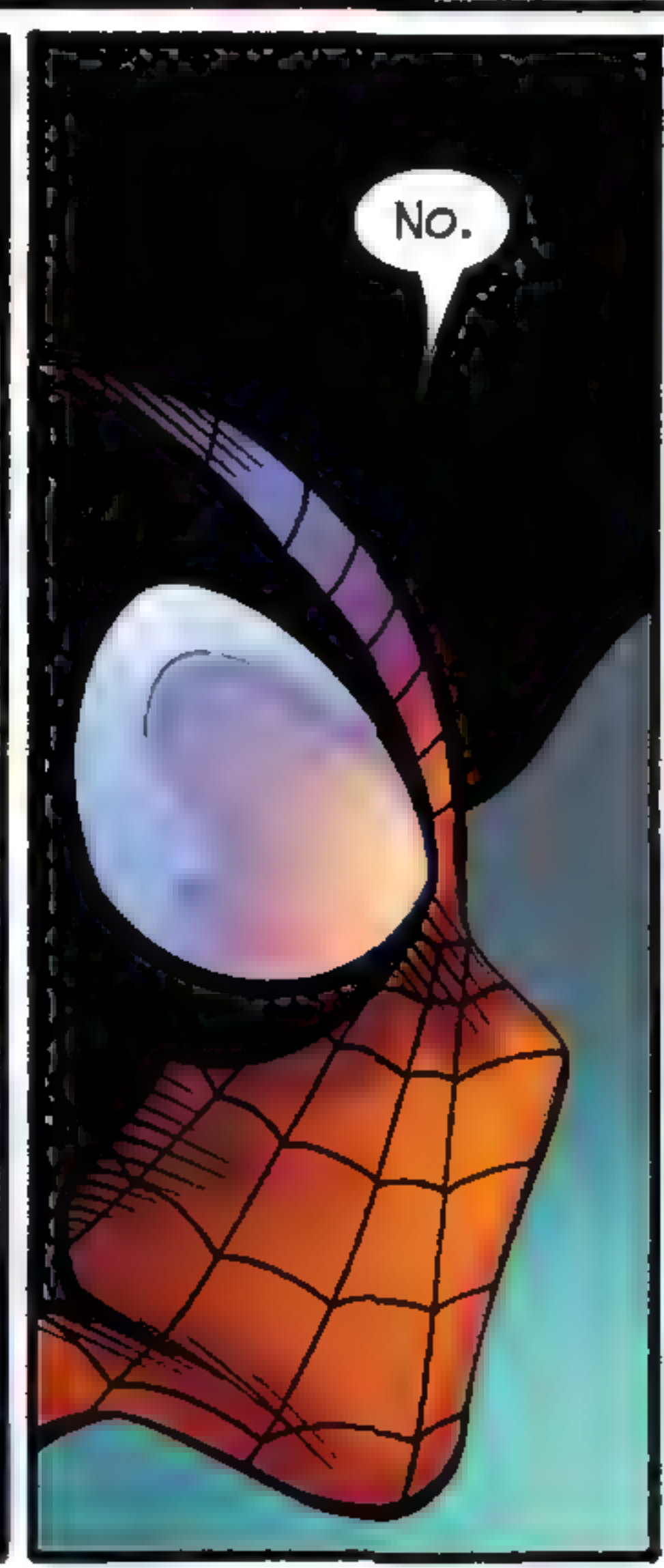


Is this some kind of joke? This has got to be--

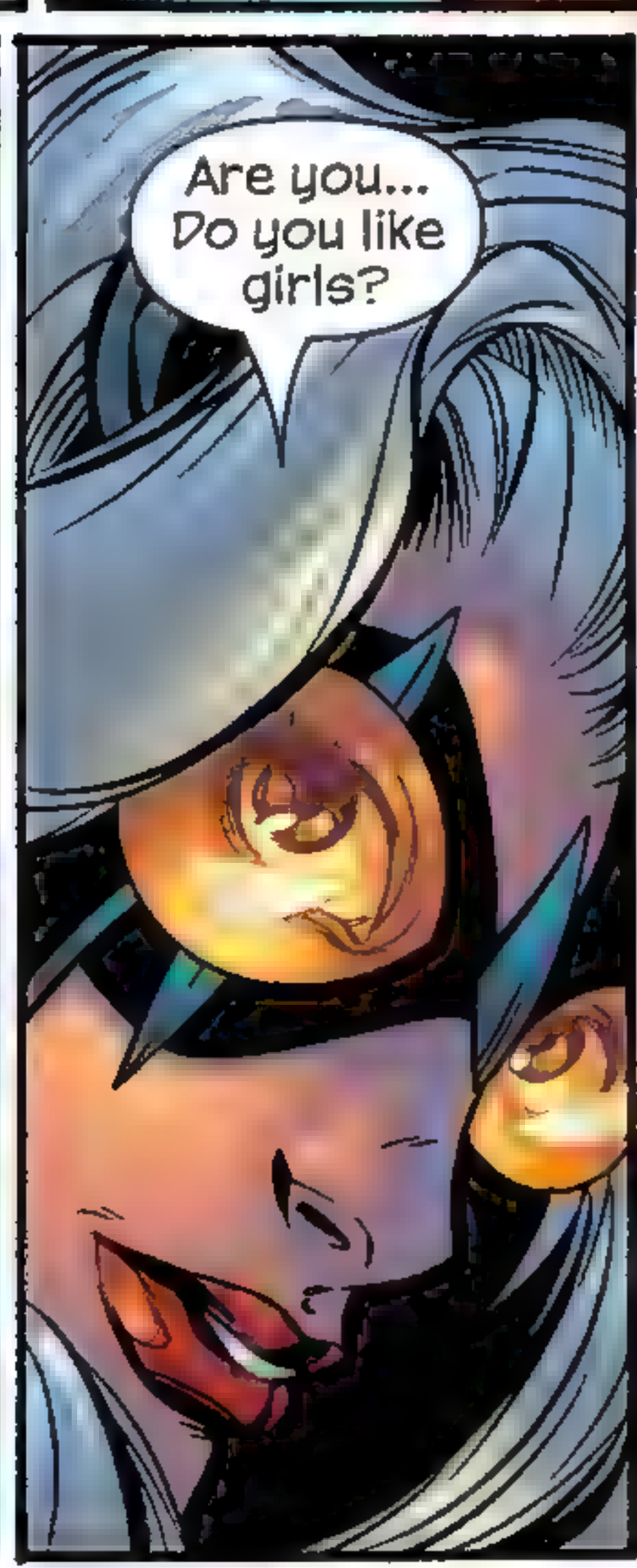
I know I sound nuts. I didn't-- I just didn't know how else to do this though.



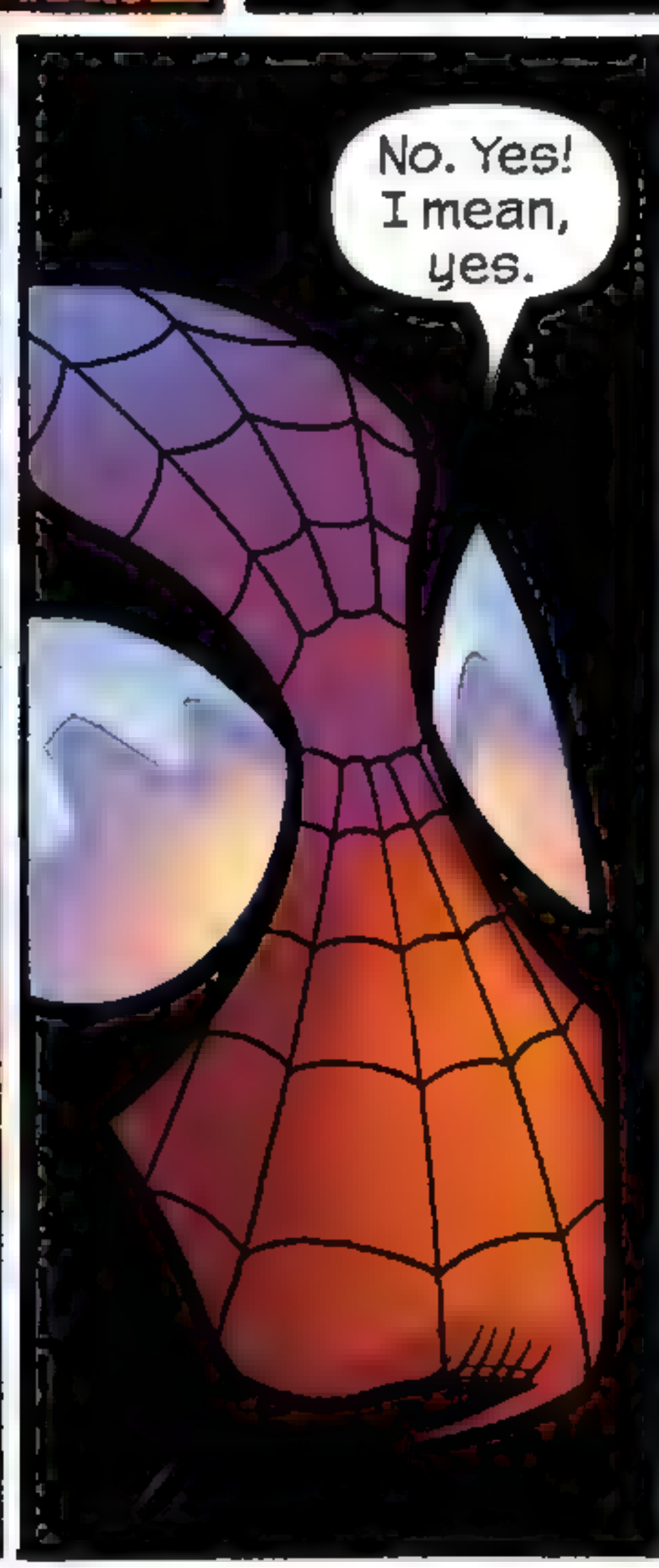
So, uh, are you married?



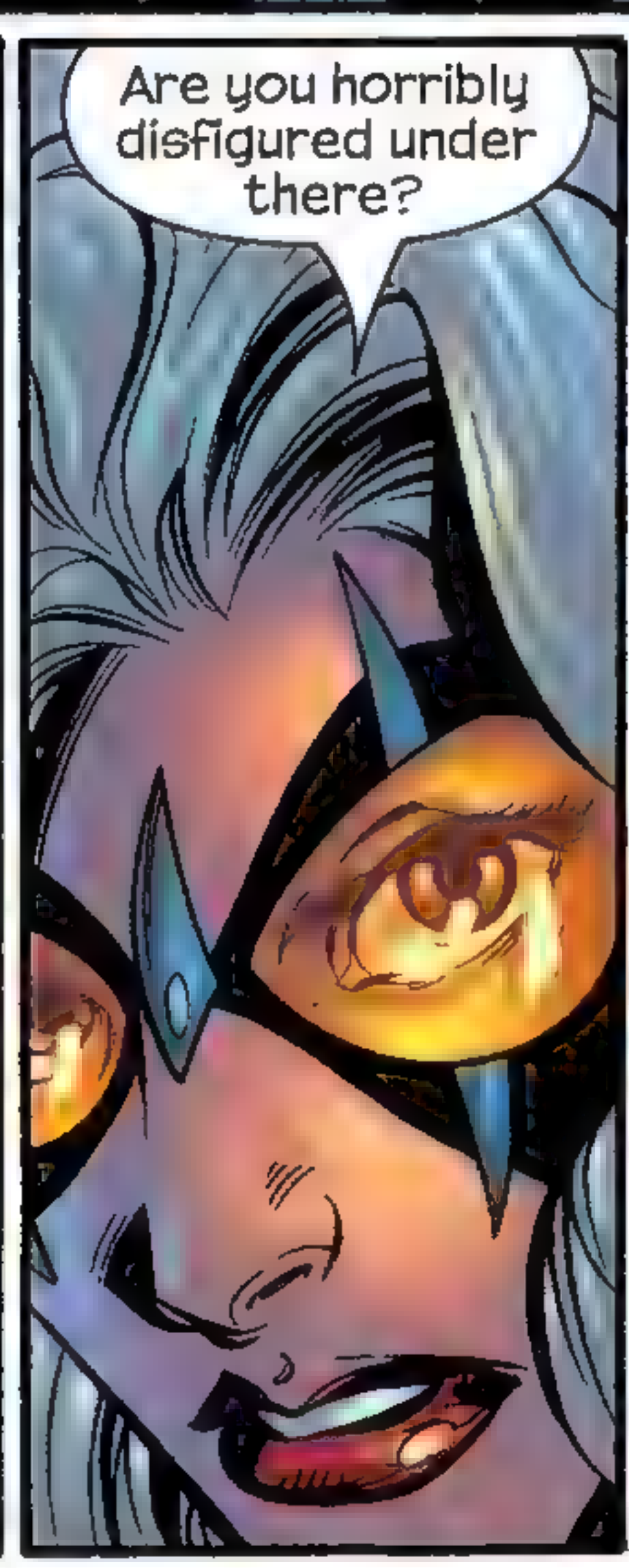
No.



Are you... Do you like girls?



No. Yes! I mean, yes.

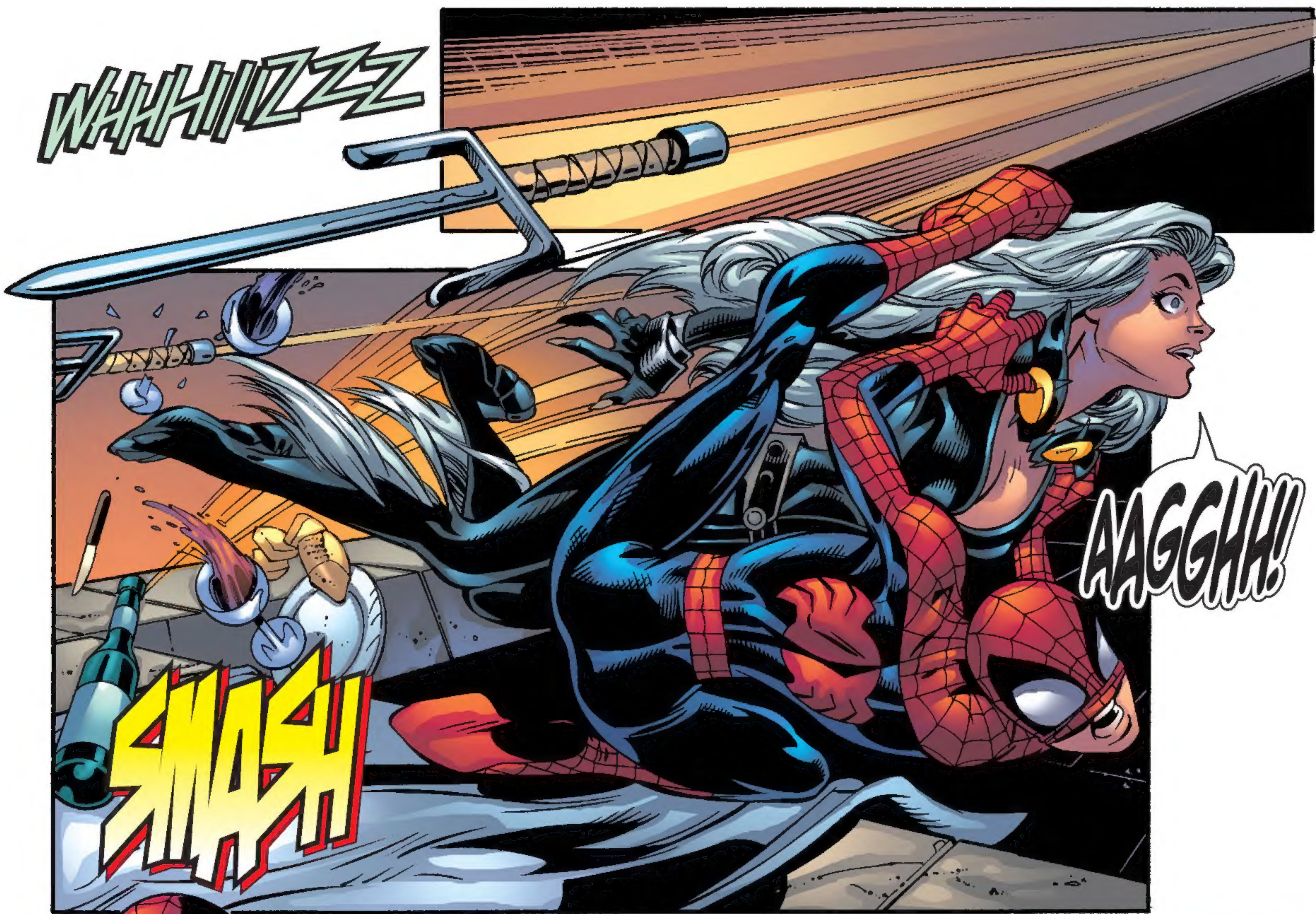


Are you horribly disfigured under there?



Horribly? No.









SON OF ULTRAMAN